NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1870. | VOLUME XVII.—No. 40. PRICE TEN CENTS.

WHISPER TO ME.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE RUSTICATING READERS OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Whisper to me of my love, gentle breeze,
Say is he now on the way;
Mingles the sound of his footsteps with these,
The whisperings soft of the waving trees,
In the twilight still and grey?

It seemeth to me that the gentle tone
Of his voice is on mine ear;
As I list where the purply leaves are blown,
It sayeth:—"My love, thou art alone
The one whom I hold most dear."

Drinking in balmiest air, as I sit,
I feel his last loving kiss,
And gaze in his eyes with tenderness lit,
As he says:—"Sweet, love me a tiny bit—"
'Tis fancy that whispers this.

Fast closing around me the shades of night,
Still I am sitting alone,
Or watching the fire-flies' fitful light,
Or hearing the hum of the beetle bright,
The buzz of the lazy drone.

Night's mantle is o'er me, I must return,
Though I know never a fear,
But the warning lights in the old home burn,
And I must not sit on the dewy fern,
Yet I *might* if *he* were here.

But hark! in the stillness I hear a sound;
That is music, sweetest, best,
A step that is making my heart to bound;
It hath ceased, and strong, loving arms are round
Me thrown, and I am at rest.

Thou hast whispered aright, thou gentle breeze,
And my love is true to me,
And I am resolved I'll no longer tease
The dear one who, through the woodland trees,
So lovingly flew to me.

A. MONTFIELD.

THE LOVED AND THE LOST;

OR,

THE MUSIC HALL SINGER

AND THE

STROLLER'S APPRENTICE.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

GONE!

"For when the morn came dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her tender eyelids closed—she had
Another morn than ours." HOOD.

Honor did not appear to her husband so ill as he expected to find her; consumption is deceitful and changeable, and the excitement of his return roused her into fresh life. She was on the sofa in an apartment on the ground floor when he returned; her restlessness made her crave for a change, and this pretty room, once the breakfast room, was hastily fitted up for her. An adjoining room, which opened also with a French window into a pretty little garden, was arranged as an ante room, where Nesta might be in attendance, or any little matters for the invalid seen to, without disturbing her.

Honor lay back on her cushions when Horace entered, dressed in a loose peignoir of light blue. It was her favorite color; she wore it nearly always now, and more than one of these blue dresses, when their first freshness was past, had descended to Nesta, who altered and adapted them to herself with surprising neatness.

Many a pretty thing Mrs. O'Grady had to say to her husband about this new maid of hers; how kind she was, how gentle, how she attended to her slightest want, and withal spoke and moved and looked like a lady.

"I have not seen her yet," Horace replied, as he dandled his little girl on his knee beside his wife's couch. "We brought her home from the station with us, but she had a thick veil on, and never spoke that I heard. I'm glad she suits you, my dear."

"That she does, capitally; I never want for anything a moment."

"Where is she?"

"In the next room; shall I ring for her?"

"No, dear, I'll see her by-and-bye; I will not forget her attention to you."

"A word will go farther with her than a present. She is an odd, refined creature, is Nesta."

Miss O'Grady came in shortly after, and Horace took the opportunity of going into the next room to inspect his wife's maid for himself. She was sitting sewing as he entered, with her back to the light, but rose and curtseyed as she saw him come in.

He started back with an uncomfortable feeling of having seen her before, and his heart gave a choking bound as he looked at the drawn, set, deathly white face of this new inmate of his household.

The lips were utterly bloodless and strained together with an effort, which made the blue eyes stare with unnatural wildness, and there was an air of repressed passion about the whole figure which made him feel very uncomfortable. The face was so like his dead Nora's, save for the suffering that was in it, that he turned sick and cold while he gazed at her. The golden hair was brushed low upon the forehead, and a little cap of lace partially covered the well shaped head. He recovered himself in a moment and said kindly—

"Sit down; don't let me disturb you. Your mistress told me you were here. What is your name?"

"Nesta Howell, sir."

If he had thought her like Nora in features the voice undeceived him; it was hoarse and harsh, unwomanly even in its tones.

"How can Honor bear such a voice?" he asked himself, and after a few more words to the girl he went away.

"Nesta, you are ill," said Miss O'Grady an hour or two afterwards, marking the wan face of the girl as she stood by her mistress' side.

"Only a headache; ma'am."

"A headache and you look like death. Go right to bed directly and I'll sleep here."

"She has overworked herself with me," said Honor. "I don't believe she ever sleeps. I should feel more comfortable, Nesta, if you would go and take a really good night's rest. Miss O'Grady will do all I want; besides, Horace is come home and I shall not lie awake wearying for him."

Ah, the tender love in her soft eyes as she spoke of her husband! She little thought how deep a pang it struck to the breast of the pale girl beside her. Nesta was longing to be alone and she accepted the proposal.

"If Miss O'Grady will be so good, ma'am, I will go to bed when I have finished trimming your peignoir for to-morrow. Half an hour will do it and my head does ache badly."

She left the room with her usual quiet step, and closing the door after her sat down in the ante room. The moonlight poured in from the outside through the French window, the curtains of which were not drawn. What need, when there was none to overlook; and she sat down by the shaded lamp on the table to her work. Presently Lord Scatterbrain's step sounded in the corridor and he entered through the door which communicated with the passage.

"Who is with your mistress?" he asked, hoarsely, coming close behind her as he spoke.

"Miss O'Grady, my lord. They desired me to go to bed; I am not very well.

"I am glad of that, I wish to speak to you. Where is Mr. O'Grady?"

"Gone down to the village, I believe."

"You have seen him?"

"Yes."

"Spoken to him?"

"I have."

"Nesta?" and the old man's voice quivered with uncontrollable emotion. "Can you guess what I am here to ask? I love my child; she is dying; will you spare her, and keep this wretched secret till she is where no mortal suffering can touch her? It won't be long; oh, my bright eyed darling; not many days."

"You know all, my lord?"

"I guess all; I knew you for Nora Keane before you had been many days under this roof. My girl has wronged no one—has been kind to you—will you not spare her the dreadful knowledge of the truth?"

"I have done nothing either, my lord; I intend doing nothing. As the discovery comes, so it must; I will not hasten it."

"But, Nora."

Her face relaxed not a whit from its stony calmness, and her dilated eyes never blinked as she looked in his face.

"Do you know what you would ask of me, my lord? Do you know what my calumniated, miserable life has been?" I come here and find a haven of rest in my husband's home—the house where I of right am mistress—and you ask me to go forth into the unkind world again, that you and yours may have no slur upon your honorable names by contact with my wretchedness."

"You wrong me, my poor girl. Heaven knows I would be the first to restore you to your place in your home and in your husband's heart, and you have never lost *that*. However he has loved Honor he has mourned you more. I ask you, as the father of that dying girl, to let her go in peace, ignorant of this terrible secret."

His grief touched Nesta, for he was sobbing now with the rare grief of age, and she laid her hand upon his arm.

"Hush!" she said, "*she* will hear you. I spoke in my terrible sorrow, my lord, thoughtlessly, bitterly. There must be no thought now but for *her* comfort and to spare *him*. I will go. Only this very day kind friends, who knew my sad story, sent a messenger to me to beg me to come away till something can be done in the matter. I will go to them, and leave you to account for my absence to them all."

"I will. God bless you, for her sake. It will not be for long; this is only a deceitful mending, like an Indian summer. You will not see *him* till after?"

"I will go to-night, in an hour from this. I will neither see your daughter nor my—nor Mr. O'Grady before I go. They will not miss me; they think I am going to bed. Good bye, my lord, I am not hard, only stony and dumb with sorrow. I will go to friends who will shelter me; may be it would be better if I died on the road!"

"Hush! remember you are his wife, and my poor girl——"

The earl could say no more, but broke down and cried like a little child.

"If I could do that, my lord, I should may be feel better," she said; "but I cannot; I've wept out all my tears. I'll go to-night; she shall die in peace for me."

He pressed her hand and left her alone; alone with her crushing load of sorrow.

Strange as it may seem, in the midst of Nora's grief it was a relief that her secret was known, the lifting of a heavy load that Lord Scatterbrain had recognized her. She might lift that weary, golden lie from her head and relieve her aching brain of its heavy load—she might throw cap and curls on the floor, as she did now, and torture herself with no more deception.

Ah, a step on the ground outside the window—too late to resume her disguising headgear, not too late to extinguish the lamp. No one must see her now—she would keep her promise and go away. And she hastily put out the light and bent her head upon her clasped hands.

Whoever it was would not see her now, would pass the window, but to her dismay the steps came nearer and halted outside.

The moonlight fell full on the pale blue of her dress, for she was wearing one which had been Honor's, and the intruder caught sight of it and opened the window. How her heart beat as she recognized the tread and knew it for her husband's.

She bent her head still lower and pulled the drapery of her work around her, but he came straight to where she sat. She shivered in the intensity of her fear, longing to spring up and throw herself into his arms, to hear him speak one loving word to her, but she remembered her promise and was still.

"Honor!" he said, mistaking her in the moonlight for his wife, and recognizing, as he thought, the dress. "Honor, my darling, what are you doing here?"

No answer; she could not trust her lips to frame a word. He put his hand on her shoulder.

"You should not have waited for me," he went on, "what are they all thinking of to leave you here alone. Let me take you to your room."

His arm was round her waist, and as the drapery about her head fell away he saw the short, soft curls, and the golden hair, with its dark, disguising cap lying on the floor, and started back as if an adder had stung him.

"What, what is this?" he gasped.

She rose now and confronted him with outstretched arms and imploring gaze.

"Horace!"

"Nora! God help me, I must be mad or dreaming! Nora, speak!"

But the power of speech was gone, and he was only just in time to prevent her falling prone at his feet on the floor.

He laid her on the couch, not able yet to realize that it was indeed his lost wife he held in his arms, and, with the wise instinct that comes to all sometimes, endeavored to restore her to life without attracting attention.

He drew something lightly over her head, and flung the false hair she had worn under the table by which she had been sitting. How long he knelt by her side he did not know, but at length she opened her eyes and looked at him, and at the same moment Lord Scatterbrain laid a hand upon his shoulder. He had entered unobserved and understood all in a moment.

"Did you know?" asked Horace, almost fiercely.

"Guessed," was the reply; "she was going away this night, until—until—God help us all, what will be the end of it?"

"I would have kept my word," Nora said, feebly rising, "I will keep it. My lord, will you let some one go with me to the park gates? I should not like to die on the road, and I might—I might!"

She spoke wildly and bitterly; her excitement was rising beyond all bounds.

"Take me away," she said; "help me out of this house before I disturb her."

Horace would have put his arm around her, but she freed herself from his touch.

"She is not dead yet," she said, "go, go to her."

"Trust all to me," Lord Scatterbrain said, taking the excited girl from him, "I will do all that can be done, and now, Horace, go to Honor; she is worse."

Horace saw his father-in-law lead Nora away, feeling as if he had been in a dream, and silently entered the other apartment, where Honor, looking as if she were indeed dying, lay back upon her couch; Augusta was with her, looking very pale.

"Thank heaven, they know nothing," was his mental exclamation, as he looked at them; but he was mistaken, they did know. Augusta, entering the room a short time before, had found Honor standing at the door of communication with ashen face and staring eyes. Going to her side, they both witnessed what had passed in the ante-room, and then the poor young wife sank down like a crushed flower. Augusta, in dismay, summoned Lord Scatterbrain, not daring to disturb her brother, and dreading to think what would be the result of what she had seen.

"Don't tell him I saw it," Honor pleaded. "Don't make him unhappy; let him think I died believing I was his wife. He thought I was, and we were so happy."

They stifled their own horror stricken grief to soothe hers, and when the first death-like faintness was gone they summoned Horace.

"What has changed her so suddenly?" he asked his sister; "she seemed so well a little since."

"Consumption is very changeable, dear—I am afraid it is the end."

"Heaven spare her any suffering," he said, laying his cheek upon the thin hand he held, and almost wishing, in his crushing grief, that he might go down into the grave with her.

She was very quiet, talking to him now and then of her child and of the happiness that had been. She was dying, and she knew it, and she knew, too, that it was best so. Her mother was there, and after a short absence her father came in and stood by Horace's side.

"Where is she?" he whispered.

"With Angel."

"God bless you for your kindness, but Angel must come here."

"She is coming."

And in a few minutes she was with them, and all that Honor loved in life stood round her dying bed. The shock had been too much, and, except for a few hours, she never rallied.

For a little while she spoke to them all—caressed her little girl—too young, poor child, to know what she was losing—and returned their tearful kisses with looks of tender love. But then came lethargy and dullness, as her hold upon the world loosed, and her freed spirit parted from its feeble earthly tenement.

So gradual was the change from life to death that none of them could tell when the living sleep changed to an eternal one.

"They thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died."

But just about the time when she had seen her husband start in affright from the wife he had so long deemed dead, her death freed him from his double bond.

It was not till long after, when the grave had closed over her, and other ties had helped to heal his aching heart, that his sister told him of the secret that loving soul had carried to her grave with her—the secret which had hastened by weeks, perhaps, her early death.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

"The book is completed,
And closed like the day;
And the hand that has written it
Lays it away.

"Dull grows its fancies,
Forgotten they lie;
Like coals in the ashes,
They darken and die." LONGFELLOW.

It was only when the grave had closed over all that was earthly of sweet, loving Honor, that Horace O'Grady woke once more to the reality of his life. During the few days that the pale, fair corpse lay in the house, he had seemed like one walking in his sleep, and they had let him alone.

Lord Scatterbrain once told him that Nora was still at the Firs with Angeline, and he had appeared content; their grief was heavy on them all, and they were glad, for a few brief days, to let further cause of trouble rest.

When they returned from the funeral, however, all felt that it was time to look the future in the face. Lord Scatterbrain, with his blunt, good sense, was the first to break the ill.

"Horace, my poor lad," he said, "something must be done. Can you speak about it now?"

"My wife must come home," he said, gravely. "My lord, will you believe how I feel for you in this dreadful matter?

"I am sure you do; I shall always look upon you as my son, Ratty. Think of that poor, wronged girl, and heal the wounds of her life by a warm welcome."

"I cannot," he said, hoarsely. "Heaven only knows how I loved and mourned her; how I rejoiced to hear she was not the guilty thing they made me believe, but I cannot, with Honor's place so newly empty, call any one wife yet."

"But she is your wife," said Augusta, bluntly. "Her place is here."

"Will you take her from our hands, Horace?" said Lady Scatterbrain. "Let my lord bring her to you, as he gave you our child, and then give us our little Honor; let us have her to love, to bring up, to be the light of our declining years, in the place of her who is gone."

"We will think of that by-and-bye," Horace replied, "but for Nora, shall I go to her?"

"I will bring her," his lordship said. "What will come afterwards must be left to the future to decide."

But Nora would not come; calm and self-possessed now, she declared her intention of going to Wales, at least for a few weeks.

"I am Mrs. O'Grady," she said, "and never in thought, word or deed, have I wronged the noble heart that calls me wife, but until my husband knows that my whole life, since he believed me dead, has been worthy of him, I will not return. I owe it to you, my lord, and to that dear saint at whose hands I never received aught but kindness, to go away till the scandal of my coming to life shall have died out. When Mr. O'Grady shall have traced back my life and found it pure I will take my place in the world beside him, not till then."

"And she is quite right," said outspoken Augusta, when she heard the decision. "It is the very best thing that can be done; what is the use of enlightening all the neighborhood about your affairs? Let her go to Wales for a few weeks, as your wife should go to visit her friends, then go abroad for a few months, and when you return all will be forgotten."

Horace was stunned with what had happened; his grief for Honor was now the less acute that Nora was alive, and it was a relief to him to have some proposal made by others to save him the pain of thinking.

He went to the Firs, where Angel lived now, and saw his strangely found wife. He took her in his arms and gave her the mute caress she had so longed for, and with tears she implored his forgiveness for coming back to the Dingles.

"I meant no mischief," she said, "but I was so lonely, so lonely, Horace."

So Nora went back to Hay, fitted out as a lady should be, but in the mourning all were wearing for the lost Honor, and Hugh Evans attended her as her devoted esquire.

She told her whole pitiful story to Angel, and gave the addresses of all those who had befriended her, that they might, if they chose, investigate her history. Horace would not, but Mr. Gwynne did; he wrote to the Dingles how happy he was to receive Mrs. O'Grady, and offered his services in any way to aid either her or her husband.

To find the child, if indeed it were Nora's and no delusion, was the next thing, and a telegram soon went flashing under the sea to the New York police, to seek out a child called Don Jose Sallusto and forward him to Ireland forthwith regardless of expense. In less than a week an answer came back.

"Circus discovered, but no child. Owner declares he has run away. Police supposes him to be secreting the boy for his own ends. Full particulars by to-day's mail." And that was all they could learn; no search proved of any avail, no child could be found, and they all began to believe that poor Nora had been acting under a delusion.

So preparations went on for Horace's going abroad, where he intended to remain an indefinite time, and letters kept coming from every side, all testifying to Nora's worth, whether as the golden haired Miss Foster or the quiet stewardess of Captain Singleton's good ship, or the Nesta Howell of the little Welsh household, and her husband began to long for the time when he should take her to himself, and leave the world and its cares, and scandal behind them for a while.

Horace had agreed, though it cost him a sharp pang, to give up his little Honor to her grandparents; some how he felt as if it would be an atonement for the wrong he had unintentionally done them, and the eve of their departure came.

The Dingles was to be shut up for a time, with Augusta and Angeline at the Firs to superintend and air the house occasionally, and the child (under their surveillance also) was to live with Lord and Lady Scatterbrain. Horace sat with his sister in the little room where he had encountered Nora.

The moon was shining, as it did then, and they were chatting without a light, save the soft beams which flooded everything in the room with silvery radiance.

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL, Lyric and Dramatic Artists.

A month had gone by since that night, and they could speak of it now.

Ratty, with something of his old boyishness, had thrown himself at his sister's feet, and sat toying with her muscular, nervous hand.

"Let me light the lamp," she said. "If any one comes they will think we are crazy, sitting in the dark."

"Shade it then, I like this moonlight. Ha, what is that?"

"A shadow on the lawn—beyond the trees."

"I don't see anything."

"I did. Hark, there are footsteps."

Tiny footsteps as it seemed, pattering over the gravel, with the quick step of childhood, and in another moment the slight form of a child stood at the window, gazing earnestly into the room.

They both started to their feet, and Augusta screamed, for the little face seemed to her excited imagination the very reflection of her handsome brother's. Horace, with a strange agitation twitching at his heart, opened the window, and the boy stepped in frankly and fearlessly, as if quite accustomed to be made the object of remark.

"Who are you, my little man?" he asked, "and what do you want?"

"I don't know quite," the child replied. "I used to think I was Harry Maurice, but they say I'm not. They call me Don Jose Sallusto in the circus, but that's all stuff, you know."

Before he had quite finished his sentence he found himself caught to the breast of his questioner, and hugged with a fondness no one had ever shown him but his mother.

"How did you come here; who brought you?" asked Horace, with quivering eagerness.

"I came to seek my father," said the child, simply, "are you he?"

"As God hears me, I think so," replied Horace; and then a man's step came outside, and a rough voice shouted:—

"Here, hi, somebody! Has any one seen a spry young 'un round here?"

"It's Captain Piper," said the boy; "he brought me from New York in his ship."

The window was opened and the captain admitted; he seemed rather shy at first of the fine room and Augustus' well-dress mourning, though it was but Horace's face reassured him.

"I know it's right now, sir," he said, "the poor chap as bid me bring that boy home told me he'd find his father, and I think he has."

Horace rang for refreshments, and the captain told his story; how he had known Signor Armadini, and had, by chance, been present at his death; how the other man had refused to give him up, and how the child and he had planned and executed the escape from the circus.

"And a peart young 'un he is," he said in conclusion. "Why, when we got inside them big iron gates yonder, he just let go of my hand when he saw a light and left me without any log to go by while he steered straight into harbor."

"Into his father's arms, I hope and believe, Captain Piper—but the papers you speak of; where are they?"

"I don't know; I can't read much, but the directions where to find 'em are tied round the boy's neck in a little bag. He wouldn't let me keep 'em."

The child produced the parcel after a little hesitation and handed it to Mr. O'Grady. It was only a note, fastened up, in seaman-like fashion, in oilskin, and firmly sewed.

"There's never any knowing what will happen at sea," the captain said, apologetically.

Its contents were very brief:—

"Knowing myself to be dying, I write down here that the child I have called Don Jose Sallusto is the son of Horace O'Grady, Esq., the Dingles, Ireland; the proofs of the same are in a sealed packet, in the hands of Messrs. Ryan and Church, bankers, Dublin. Addressed to Mr. O'Grady.

"(Signed), JOHN ARMSTRONG OR JOANNES ARMADINI."

"And I saw him write it," said Captain Piper, "and it's never been out of the boy's possession since."

There was nothing to be done that night but to order the welcome visitants refreshment and wait for the morning.

Horace took the earliest train to Dublin and waited on the banker himself. They gave up the packet, stating that Signor Armadini, in his prosperous days, always banked with them, and had requested them to take charge of it until his return.

In case of his death it was to be sent to Mr. O'Grady, but had been overlooked. Horace deferred opening it till he got home, and then, in full family conclave, for Augusta had sent to Lord Scatterbrain during his absence, he read the message from the dead which gave him back his child. Captain Piper was present, too; had he not brought the boy across the sea and restored him to his home?

There was the missing leaf from the register, the certificate of the boy's birth and baptism, some old letters of Nora's, a trinket or two, and, more than all, a piteous confession of Annett Maurice, written to Signor Armadini during her last illness, confessing to having stolen the boy, detailing when and how she had done so, and imploring the Signor to see him restored to his mother.

Horace knew plenty of people who could testify to the identity of the child with the one in the circus, but the wonderful resemblance to his father spoke most powerfully of all.

Somehow or other the news got wind and spread that the child supposed to be dead with his mother years ago had miraculously almost come to life again, and crowds of people gathered in the park to catch a glimpse of "Master Ratty's son, bless him!"

So Horace walked out amongst them with the boy and lifted him up that all might see, and they accepted him as an O'Grady with acclamations that made the air ring again.

"He's an O'Grady, every inch of him," was Lord Scatterbrain's verdict. "He's just come in my little darling's place."

That day a swift telegram reached Nora at Hay:—

"Come home, darling, the child is found—he is here."

"Come home!" At last, after all her heart sickness, all her despair, all the torture of these long, weary years, the voice she loved best on earth called to her across the sea to "Come home!" It seemed as though heaven were opening to her at last when once more she drew into the park of the Dingles, its acknowledged mistress now.

There is no need to write of the happy meeting between these three, so cruelly separated, so strangely re-united. It is not for pen or ink to describe joys like theirs, or the mother's holy exultation over her boy "who was lost and is found."

And so our story ends here, and the veil which hides futurity from our eyes closes for ever from our view the people of our tale—drops over the Dingles with its happy household, almost worshipped by the peasantry, who think "the mistress" an angel and the little heir something too good for this world—over the grave of the loving Honor, tended by Nora as a sacred shrine—over the household of Lord Scatterbrain, happy in the possession of the little golden haired darling, who has accepted her new mamma and black haired brother as astonishing and delightful facts.

From far away Wales comes pleasant news of old friends, of Mr. and Mrs. Gwynne, joyful in seeing all come right at last—from Hugh, set up in business as a loving remembrance of the Nesta he so worshipped—of Mr. and Mrs. Howell, enriched and glorified in the eyes of their neighbors by gifts and increased possessions, all from the hand of the girl they rescued and cherished in her dire need.

Nora O'Grady forgets none that were kind either to Miss Foster or Nesta Howell; her old father is not quite "clothed in his right mind," but a harmless, inoffensive creature, is happy in a corner of the Dingles, tended with loving care by his daughter and her husband. He will not recognize Horace, but persists in calling him the squire, while to him the curly haired darling, who is so fearless and headstrong, and so beautiful, too, is the Master Ratty of old days, who taught his grandmother ball practice in the drawing room and fought the chimney sweep in Dublin streets.

He will never know any better, but he is happy in his innocence, and in the world to which he is hastening all things will be revealed.

THE END.

THE PRIZE RING

OF THE OLDEN TIME.

TOM SPRING TO HIS PATRON.

TUNE—"*The Castilian Maid.*"

O, remember the *time* in *Old Moulsey's* green shades!
When the *lush* his so *shall ringly* flew;
When you called me the *pink* of the *out and out blades*,
And I *larked* to be *chaffed* so by you;
When I taught you to *chaunt the gay rigs* of the *mill*,
And to *sarcasts Tom Crib's knavy wit*;
O, never, my *tramp!* let you *lush* where you will,
The delight of those *boozings* forget!

They tell me you *swell mores*, from Erin's green Isle,
Every hour want a *fresh 'un to pad*;
And that soon, to the *slang* of some *kiddier Ale*,
You'll forget the poor *blade* of *cast steel*.*
But they know not how *flash* in the *fancy* you are,
Or they never could think you would *shy*;
For, 'tis always the *prime don* most up to a *spar*,
That's most *dosed* and *awake* to a *tie*.

*A butcher or "Knight of the Cleaver."

DAN DONNELLY;

THE CHAMPION OF IRELAND.

His Life, and Battles in the Prize Ring.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK'S CLIPPER.

The traits of Oliver had been so long known to the amateurs of the prize ring, that nothing new could be offered respecting him. Concerning Donnelly it was widely different. He had now shown his capabilities to the admirers of scientific pugilism in England; and the judgment pronounced upon his merits is briefly this. The Irish Champion has not turned out so "good a fighter" as was anticipated: perhaps, to be more intelligible on this subject, he was not that decisive, tremendous hitter with his right hand which was calculated upon. In fact, he did not use his right hand at all; if he had, he must, in all probability, have decided the battle full half an hour sooner than it terminated. For game and coolness he was not wanting; but for obtaining "a throw or a fall" he proved a very dangerous customer for any man on the list. Donnelly might have felt that sort of embarrassment which hangs about a provincial actor that first treads the theatrical boards; and, to use his own words upon the merits of the above battle, he said it was a bad fight and that he had acted like *"a wooden man"* and he could not account for it. His next essay, he thought, might prove altogether as different, from his success in defeating Oliver, who once put up for the Championship of England. Donnelly's right hand was frequently open when he hit. His face appeared, on leaving the ring, totally exempt from punishment, excepting some scratches upon his lips. His right ear, however, was strongly marked; but the principal hitting he sustained was upon the body. Neither did Oliver exhibit great severity of milling; yet he was terribly hit about the throat and ears; and also heavily on the body. The latter by no means punished Donnelly as he did Neat; but the heavy falls that Oliver received proved him to be thoroughly good in nature, a game man, and that he would contend for victory while a spark of animation was left in his composition. He never did nor never would say, No! The latter part of his career was peculiarly unfortunate; he having been compelled to surrender in succession to Carter, Neat and Donnelly; while on his onset in the prize ring the smiles of fortune cheered his efforts and he won six battles straight forward, viz: Kimber, Hopping Ned, H. Lancaster, Cooper, Ford, and Painter. To speak impartially, it would be a violation of truth if the above battle, under all the circumstances attending it, was not pronounced "a bad fight respecting scientific movements."

CIRCUMSTANCES CONNECTED WITH THE BATTLE.

On the day previous to the mill, a noble lord called upon Donnelly, at Riddlesdown, about one o'clock in the day, and rather tauntingly observed, "that about that time to morrow he might expect a pretty head and face from the fist of Oliver. Donnelly (at all times facetious) looking the above personage full in the face, replied, with much jocularity and ironical expression, "that he was not born in a wood to be scared by an owl!" The laugh went around against the amateur of rank; and by way of softening the thing, he betted Donnelly £15 to £10 upon Oliver, which the Irish Champion immediately accepted.

One trait of Donnelly is highly worthy of notice; on quitting his room to enter the apartment of Oliver, the "colored handkerchief," which he had won, belonging to his fallen opponent, he would not publicly wear by way of exultation, nor to wound the feelings of Oliver, but concealed it, by way of pad, in the green handkerchief which he wore around his neck.

Soon after Donnelly had arrived at Riddlesdown, Shelton, by the desire of an amateur, who offered to back him for £200, challenged the Irish Champion to fight in his own time.

The seconds on both sides were upon the alert to bring their men through the piece; and every person was astonished to see the activity displayed by Tom Belcher in picking up so heavy a man as Dan Donnelly, and the industry used by Randall towards obtaining victory. The conduct of the Champion of England was cool and manly in the extreme; and Shelton never lost sight of a point that could assist Oliver.

The sporting houses were crowded with persons at an early hour in the evening, anxious to know the result; and the Castle Tavern, Randall's, Welch's, and Dingnam's were overflowing with the well-pleased, warm-hearted countrymen of Donnelly. The Irish part of the fancy won immense sums of money by this victory.

Donnelly received the following letter on the night previous to the fight at Riddlesdown:—

MR. DONNELLY:—We have the pleasure of informing you, that there is a subscription of £164 deposited in the hands of Mr. Barnett, shipbuilder, at Blackwall, to be presented to you on the event of your battle with Oliver. Our committee consists of Mr. Barnett, as above; Mr. Russell, master of the King's Rope Manufactory; Mr. Simons, principal manager of the West India Docks; Mr. Hume, superintendent of the East India Docks; Mr. Conway, store-keeper of foreign wines and spirits; Mr. Norton, master of the East India Tavern, and seven other respectable gentlemen of this place. We have laid a tolerable round sum on your winning the battle, and have been joined last night by nine Irishmen (by their particular request), who have wagered £150 on your side and the money of both parties (£314) deposited in the hands of Mr Barnett; and when we proposed the subscription to them they consulted together, and in five minutes agreed to give £10—a man, being £112 10s., which they immediately delivered to Mr. Barnett; the whole subscriptions being £324 10s. We need not say that we wish you success, and shall be exceedingly happy in seeing you at the East India Tavern, Blackwall, whenever it suits your convenience. Mr. Norton, the master of this tavern, will be very glad of announcing your arrival at Blackwall to us.

We remain most respectfully yours, &c.,
WILLIAM BARNETT, HENRY HUME,
JOSEPH RUSSELL, GEORGE CONWAY,
ARCHIBALD SIMS, JAMES NORTON

East India Tavern, Blackwall, July 30 1819.

P. S.—We hope Mr. Donnelly has no concern with Carter, or any other man of his character.

In case it should be a drawn battle, we engage to give Mr Donnelly at least £30.

In the course of a few days after the battle, Donnelly made the best of his way to the East India Tavern, Blackwall, in high spirits, to draw the blunt; but, on his producing the above letter to the landlord of the East India Tavern, it turned out a complete hoax, to Dan's mortification and disappointment.

Notwithstanding Donnelly's obtaining the victory over Oliver, it appeared to be the general opinion that his talents had been much over-rated as a pugilist. Challenges, in consequence, flowed fast in upon him, and a nobleman offered Donnelly his choice out of Cooper Shelton, Gregson, Sutton, Spring, Carter, Neat, Richmond and Painter, for £100 a side. But Donnelly declined accepting any of them at that time.

The following document also appeared in the *Weekly Dispatch*, August 15, 1819:—

A CHALLENGE TO DAN DONNELLY, THE CONQUEROR OF OLIVER.

I, the undersigned, do hereby offer to fight you for 1,000 guineas, at any place, and at any time, which may be agreeable to you, provided it be in England. KNOX CORA, Innkeeper.

Witnesses—Wm. Baxter, C. Palmer, J. Alcock.

Macclesfield, July 23, 1819.

Donnelly was now caressed in the most flattering manner by all ranks of the Fancy, but more particularly by his own countrymen; indeed, it might be said that his days, if not a great part of his nights, were completely occupied in taking his drops, from one end of the Long Town to the other, with his numerous acquaintances; in fact, Dignam's house was like a fair. Time thus rolled on very pleasantly, and, although he was not absolutely a Don Giovanni in character, yet Dan, it appears, by the way of "seeking a bit of life," was taken by some of his friends to view the tricks and fancies that are continually played off in "Hell" upon its inmates; but instead of the Irish Champion displaying any knowledge of the art in making a hit, on the contrary, it seems, he was severely punished for his folly before the Devils would let him out of the infernal regions.

Dan's blunt was now fast decreasing; but not reduced to so low an ebb as described by the poet:—

As pensive one night in my garret I sat,
My last shilling produced on the table;

yet sufficiently low to remind Dan that a supply was necessary, and something must be done; therefore, after Mr. Donnelly had shown his "better half" all the fine places in and about London, he very naturally felt anxious to return once more to dear Dublin, where his presence alone might be turned to good account. It was accordingly agreed without any hesitation that his friend George Cooper and Gregson should accompany him on a sparring tour to Donnybrook Fair. But many things happen between the cup and the lip, it is said by those persons who are fond of proverbs, and just as Donnelly had taken his seat upon the stage coach, and was in the act of bidding

Fare thee well for ever;
And if forever, fare thee well!

to his numerous friends, an acquaintance of Dan's (a swell bum-trap) who the former thought had also come to bid him "good bye," appeared close to the vehicle, and, in the most gentlemanly manner, told Donnelly that he wanted to speak to him. "And is it me you mane, Jemmy?" replied Dan; "don't be after joking with me now!" "Indeed I am not; here is the writ for £18," answered the officer. "And is it possible you want me at the suit of Carter? I do not owe the blackguard one single farthing. By de powers it is the other way; Jack is indebted to me." However, at this moment expostulation was useless. The coachman had got his whip in his hand, and the two evils before Dan only allowed him to make a momentary decision. The choice left to him was, either to lose his fare to Liverpool, which had been previously paid, and also the advantages likely to result from an exhibition of his talents at Donnybrook Fair (which now admitted of no delay), or to remain in London, and perhaps be screwed up for a short period in a spunging-house. Donnelly, in a great rage, as the only alternative left him, instantly discharged the writ and galloped off from the Metropolis. It is true, Dan went off loaded with fame; but it is equally an undeniable fact that he had only a TWO POUND NOTE left in his pocket-book, after all his great success in London, to provide for him and Mrs. Donnelly on their route to the land of Erin.

TRIUMPHAL RETURN AND ENTRY

OF

SIR DAN DONNELLY, KNIGHT OF THE FIVES,* Into Ireland.

Thousands of persons assembled on the beach to hail the arrival of the Irish champion upon his native shore. Dan had scarcely shown his merry mug when his warm hearted countrymen gave him one of the primest *fi-le-lu's* ever heard, and "Donnelly for ever!" resounded from one end of the crowd to the other. A horse was also in readiness to carry him, as so great a person as "Sir Dan Donnelly" (who, it was said, was knighted by the Prince Regent for his bravery) could not be suffered to walk upon such an occasion. The Knight of the Fives was attended by the populace through all the principal districts of Dublin, amidst loud shouting, till he arrived at his house in Townshend street. Dan took his leave very gratefully of the multitude, and after flourishing a "symbol of the above order," for the honor of Ireland, and drinking their healths in a "noggin of whiskey," they all retired, highly gratified at the dignified reception which the "Irish milling Chief" had experienced on setting his stampers once more on the turf of Auld Ireland.

The sports of Donnybrook Fair, this year, August 27th, 1819, it seems, were considerably heightened by the presence of Donnelly, Cooper and Gregson. It is thus described in a Dublin newspaper, *Carrick's Evening Post:*—"Upon no former occasion have we witnessed more enticement to the eye or palate; booths of a very superior and extensive nature were erected, in which equestrian *noltings*, tumbling, sleight of hand, serious and comic singing and other performances were exhibited to the gazing multitude. Donnelly, for some reason that we cannot or are unwilling to account for, has no tent; but he has a booth, wherein Cooper, Gregson and the Irish Champion exhibited sparring, to the great amusement of an admiring although limited audience; this booth was not extensive nor prepared, but the persons in immediate attendance appeared much pleased with the scientific display of these scientific pugilists. An amateur, we understand, of great eminence, from Liverpool, at a late hour in the evening ascended the platform (a ten-feet enclosed ring) and encountered Gregson with the gloves; he was evidently no novice in the milling school and was much applauded. Cooper exhibited very superior science and Gregson displayed the remnant powers of a very superior man. Dan was thought by the amateurs present to be much improved, but gave himself little trouble else than to show how things 'might be done;' he was cheerful and laughing during each "set-to." The entire performance passed over in the most regular and quiet manner—the persons present seemed anxious to accord with the expressed wish of the pugilists, that the public peace should be rigidly attended to. The tents were not in the evening much crowded; but under 'canopies' the mirth-inspiring song was heard, and the bagpipe squeak, or direct sound of the fiddle, well accompanied in various places by a tripping on 'the light fantastic toe.' Tuesday the crowds were greater than upon any preceding occasion; the itinerant vocalists were not wanting to contribute their portion of harmony. A variety of songs were circulated, from which we select the following, which appeared to be in general demand:—

DONNYBROOK FAIR.

TUNE—"*Robin Adair.*"

What made the town so dull?
Donnybrook Fair.
What made the tents so full?
Donnybrook Fair.

Where was the joyous ground,
Booth, tent and merry go-round?
Where was the festive sound?
Donnybrook Fair.

Beef, mutton, lamb and veal,
Donnybrook Fair.

Wine, cider, porter, ale,
Donnybrook Fair.

Whiskey, both choice and pure,
Men and maids most demure,
Dancing on the ground floor,
Donnybrook Fair.

Where was the modest bow?
Donnybrook Fair.

Where was the *friendly* row?
Donnybrook Fair.

Where was their fun and sport?
Where was the gay resort?
Where Donnelly held his Court—
Donnybrook Fair.

"In the Irish Fives Court (Donnelly's booth)† at a late hour on Tuesday evening, a dramatic character, with the gloves, ascended the stage, but was evidently unable to ward off the blows of Cooper, his scientific antagonist. The entire evening passed off with uninterrupted tranquility."

CARTER'S SUDDEN APPEARANCE IN IRELAND.

The dispute between Carter and Donnelly, respecting the arrest of the latter (whether right or wrong), was not calculated to do Carter any good, even in the eyes of the sporting world of England; but in Ireland it was very likely to prejudice the character of the Lancashire Hero in the opinion

parties, but owing to some trifling delay in making the match the following challenge, answer, and articles of agreement appeared in the *Dublin Journal:*—

CHALLENGE TO DONNELLY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DUBLIN JOURNAL.—SIR.—I beg leave, through the medium of your paper, to intimate that I am ready and willing to fight Daniel Donnelly for £300, to be lodged in proper hands, and I am induced to give him this public challenge in consequence of his having hitherto declined to give a decided answer, on a late occasion, when I staked ten sovereigns in the hands of a friend of his, who has neither covered nor returned the money, nor given me any sat sfaction whether he is willing to fight me or not.

I am, sir, your obedient servant, JOHN CARTER.

Sept. 18 1819.

THE CHALLENGE RE-CHALLENGED AND REFUSED.

DONNELLY AND CARTER.—The committee of friends and supporters of Donnelly, the Irish Champion, have observed, with much surprise and regret, an advertisement in the Dublin *Evening Post*, and correspondent of Saturday last, signed "John Carter." Their surprise was excited by the statement of a public challenge to Donnelly, when in fact a challenge had been previously exchanged and ratified; they regret that any person placing himself before the public should so pervert facts. As to the descent and binding of the combat, the friends of Donnelly have produced, and are still anxious to lodge £50 in his support; they have repeatedly signified this intention and appointed places for interview, at which neither Carter nor his friends (if he has any) have attended. If the object of Carter's advertisement is to retract and explain his deposit (a pretty good proof that no challenge was necessary), although the sporting world would decide against the refunding of the 10 guineas in question, he shall cheerfully have it. The public will judge of his motives; but if Carter, previous to his projected trip to Scotland, is not determined to shy the combat, Donnelly's friends are ready to lodge the £300 required and only desire that Carter may be serious and determined; the determination of Donnelly's friends is to support him to the extent his opponents require, or to the amount of the original agreement, which was to fight for £500 in six weeks, at the Curragh.

"Let the gallid jade wince—
Our withers are unwrung."

Committee Room, Sept. 20, 1819.

The battle between the above pugilists has at length been made and the following are the articles:—

DUBLIN, Sept. 20, 1819.

Mr. W. Dowling on one part, and Mr. L. Byrne on the other part. Mr. Dowling deposits £50 sterling into the hands of Mr John Dooly, the parties to meet at No. 32 Fowne's street, Dublin, on the 14th of October next, at two o'clock on the said day precisely, to make the above sum fifty pounds each; the combatants to meet within 30 miles of Dublin, on the 25th of November next, and then fight at twelve o'clock in the day—the place to be hereafter named—for the sum of £500 sterling a side, the whole of the stakes to be made good on the 23d of November, two days previous to fighting, when the place will be appointed, or the £50 deposit money to be forfeited; to be a fair stand up fight, half minute time, in a twenty-four feet ring; also, if the parties, or money for said parties, according to this article, do not meet on the 5th of October next, the present £50 stake must also be forfeited. W. DOWLING,

JOHN CARTER, L. BYRNE.

D. D.

Present—Thomas Boylan, Robert Gregson.

To the mortification of the Irish fancy, the above match went off, it is said, in consequence of the refusal of Donnelly to fight with Carter, unless the whole of the stakes were placed in the hands of some gentleman that he should appoint.§ This was not agreed to.

Donnelly's lushing crib, in Pill Lane, was now in a most flourishing state, and quite the resort of the amateurs. Carter also took a house in Barrack street, in opposition to the Irish champion; and Bob Gregson opened a punch house in Moore street, Dublin. Milling topics were, therefore, the order of the day.

Dan was now "all happiness;" his house was overflowed nightly with company; the blunt poured rapidly into his treasury, and his milling fame established and placed on the highest eminence. He had nothing else to do but to enjoy the society of his friends and the pleasures of his glass, emptying the latter and having it filled to the end of the chapter, without any expense, protracting the stay of his customers with the amusement; they experienced from his facetious tales and anecdotes; but, alas! in the midst of this gay, laughing scene, one of the ugliest customers Dan had ever met with introduced himself, without making any previous match, or agreeing as to time, and, cruel to relate, gave the Irish champion such a flooring hit that all the wind in his body was knocked out in a twinkling—he never saw the scratch afterwards, and poor Dan closed his ogles for ever upon the prize ring.

* This order, in spite of the musty records of the College of Heralds, takes the precedence of all others. It is an act of nature. It was acknowledged and in estimation before the existence and authority of Emperors and Kings. The use of the "FIVES" originated with Cain and Abel, also a *finger* in it; and it was handed down from generation to generation. NOAH could not do without *"his Order"* in the ark, and therefore carefully *preserved* it as one of his greatest treasures. It also proved of most essential service to *St. Patrick* in carrying his cross to Ireland; and it is now propagated in that most prolific soil with so much zeal and enterprise, that even the admired antique relic of the "SHILLELAGH" is compelled to acknowledge its priority of existence. In the revival of "the Order of the Fives," when, at the Thatched House Tavern, St. James's street, by his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, the warm-hearted and generous people of Ireland applauded this heroic act to the skies. The writer of this article, who is always fond of *data*, whenever within his reach, knowing value attached to *authority*, has not as yet had an opportunity of *searching* the nooks of the Herald's College in Dublin; nor can he boast of the advantages resulting from being a *Courtier*, in having witnessed the *secret* work going on over the late Sir Dan's couch, that dubbed him a *Knight* of this most *striking* order. But at all the *transactions* which take place at the COURT OF FIVES, it is scarcely possible that a mouse could run across it without being noted in the books of milling events. He is also well *schooled* in the PRIZE RING to doubt either the *honor* or *courage* of a fighting hero; and, therefore, he takes it for granted that the late Sir DAN DONNELLY received the *honors of Knighthood*, and also, that it was in honoring this thing altogether, without any *tip* being demanded!!!

† The Irish Champion's booth was built on a large yard at Donnybrook Fair; it continued for a week in a most successful manner; but it seems it must have turned out much more lucrative to all the parties concerned if Donnelly had attended to the performances better. His countrymen made too much of him, and were so continually plying him with a *drop of the creature*, that the exertions of Donnelly were in a great degree prevented; and, therefore, Cooper and Gregson were compelled to be the principal targets for the public. The former scientific boxer was particularly well received by the Irish Fancy.

‡ The writer of this article never enters into the private quarrels of pugilists. His only anxiety is to represent every circumstance connected with the prize ring with accuracy and fidelity. He entertains no prejudices; neither has he any *partialities* to gratify. The boxers, in this respect, are all alike to him.

§ Donnelly said to Cooper:—"When I defeated you, George, upon the Curragh, you got more money than I did; but when I fought Oliver in England, upon proving the conqueror, the whole of the money, 150 guineas, was presented to me. If this plan is adopted in Ireland, I have no objection to fight Carter."

‖ The following bit of wit was quite current in Dublin, it seems, on the amateurs meeting with each other:—"How are you, Pat, this morning?" "O, by de powers, what with Dan's Pills and Bob's Punches, my mob was so bodered last night, that I could not get home without calling for the assistance of a Carter."

¶ In Mrs. Thrale's "Three Warnings," Old Dobson grumbled to quit this life, even at four score years of age, and worn out with infirmities:—

"I know," cries Death, 'that at the best,
I seldom am a welcome guest!"
"Hold!" says the farmer, "not so fast,
I have been lame these four years past!"
"And no great wonder," Death replies;
"However, you still keep your eyes;
And sure to see one's loves and friends,
For legs and arms would make amends."
"Perhaps," said Dobson, "so it might,
But latterly I've lost my sight."
"This is a shocking story, faith;
Yet there's some comfort still," says Death.
"Each strives your sadness to amuse;
I warrant you hear all the news."
"There's none," cries he, "and if there were,
I've grown so deaf I could not hear."
"Nay, then," the spectre stern rejoin'd,
"These are unjustifiable yearnings;
If you are lame, and deaf, and blind,
You're had your THREE *sufficient* WARNINGS!
So come along, no more we'll part"—
He said, and touched him with his dart.

But to poor Dan, who had never experienced a day's illness, and who flattered himself that his constitution was not to be reduced by any excess, this shock must have been great indeed. However, he was too *game* to complain of it, and suffered himself to be buried *decently;* and, notwithstanding all the *waking* they gave to the KNIGHT OF THE FIVES, it seems they never could make him *alive* to the subject.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PEDESTRIANISM.

HAZAEL AND McKINSTRAY'S RACE.

On Monday, December 13th, G. Hazael, of Deptford, champion ten mile runner of England, and R. McKinstray, the Scottish champion, contended in a six mile match for £50, at Hackney Wick, London, Eng. We have so often given a sketch of the performances of these celebrated pedestrians that it would be superfluous to add so now. Hazael is only 24 years of age, stands 5ft. 6in. and weighs 122lbs. McKinstray was born at Maypole, Ayreshire, in 1835, and his first match of importance was in 1856, since which time his career has been brilliant. Speculation was very dull; 2 to 1 offered on Hazael almost without a response. At twenty minutes to four the competitors made their appearance on the course, Hazael attended by Jem Coney, whilst Mac had the assistance of Billy Mills, and a few minutes afterwards they were despatched to an even start by the referee, H. Woodstock. Hazael soon took the lead, was two yards in front at the termination of the first lap (40 laps and 160 yards to complete the distance). Little or no alteration occurred until the completion of the first mile (time 8min. 32sec.), when Hazael slightly increased his lead. In the ninth lap Hazael dashed away from his antagonist, but Mac soon caught him, and, coming down the straight in the eleventh lap, Mac took the lead by a couple of yards for the first time. One of the finest races ever seen now ensued, each running at the top of his speed for nearly two laps. At length Hazael passed his opponent at the Pagoda in the thirteenth lap, and at two miles (time, 10min. 56sec.) was four yards in advance. In the seventeenth lap Hazael again broke away, and it now became evident that Mac was in difficulties, for, despite his utmost efforts, he could not get up to his opponent, Hazael completing half the distance three yards in advance. Time, 16min. 3sec. Finding that he had got his man safe in the twenty-first lap, Hazael raced away from his antagonist and was leading by 30 yards, when Mac, seeing that it was useless to prolong the struggle, retired at the Pagoda in the twenty-second lap. Hazael, after going two more laps, was told to stop.

HALF MILE RACE.—Sam Barker and W. George ran 880 yards, for £20, at Hackney Wick, London, England, on the 14th ult. The first named is approaching the "sere and yellow leaf" in the career of a pedestrian, having been born on April 5th, 1833. He stands about 5ft. 4½in., and in his prime weighed 7st. 10lb., although he was nearly a stone heavier on this occasion. He has run some of the gamest and fastest 10-mile races on record, and held the championship at that distance. His races with Deerfoot and W. Lang will be particularly remembered by the *habitues* of this enclosure. He was attended by Jem Kelly, his trainer. George is sixteen years younger than his opponent, stands about three inches taller, and is about the same weight. His first race was with Baker, of Bethnal Green, who had 10 yards in 880, for £5 a side, and only defeated George by half a yard; with 220 yards he won a mile in handicap at these grounds, and on the following Monday beat Cox, of Bethnal Green, in a mile race, for £5 a side; and, lastly, beat Field, of Shoreditch, in a mile race, for a similar stake. He was brought to the mark in splendid condition by his trainer, P. Dunn. There was very little betting, 6 to 4 being freely offered on Barker, with but few takers. They broke away to a good start, and Barker, having won the inside position, soon drew in front, and, gradually increasing his advantage, ultimately won, despite the gamest exertions of his opponent, by 20 yards. Time, 2 minutes 15 seconds.

WALKING MATCH AGAINST TIME.—On the 16th ult., Lord A. C. undertook to walk ten miles in two hours, for £100, at Hackney Wick, London, Eng., without any previous training. W. Preston and Hope Johnstone were appointed time-keepers, Mr. G. was the referee, and Dick Lewis (the celebrated pedestrian) attended upon Lord A. C., most judiciously timed him, and not a little contributed to his victory, with three minutes to spare.

AT THE EUROPEAN CHESS ROOMS in Division street, quite a demonstrative meeting was held on the last evening of the old year, at which speeches were delivered by Herr Geisenheimer and others. Among the players were Capt. Mackenzie, Major Warnich, the Baron von Frankenberg, T. Perrin and other celebrities.

A FOWL APPROPRIATION.—Charles Meyers, thirteen years of age, stole thirteen game chickens from the hencoop of Pl. Murphy, No. 64 Second place, Brooklyn, on the 30th ult., and was arrested and locked up therefor. Served him right.

Uncle Sam is to pay off about $7,500,000 of his debt this month.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1870.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
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NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes, and explanation, which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

WAGERIST, Brooklyn, N. Y.—A wagers that, in the fight between Heenan and King, in England, some years ago, the latter, though declared winner, was knocked out of, and did not come up to, time in one of the rounds fought. B says it is not so—that the fact of his (King) being declared winner is sufficient evidence to the contrary. What does the CLIPPER say? . . . Heenan knocked King out of time in the 17th round, and about three-quarters of a minute elapsed before time was called, and when it was called, Heenan left his corner and advanced to the scratch, but King did not leave his corner, whereupon Heenan returned to his own corner, and time was soon called again, when Heenan again went up to the scratch, King being from one to two minutes in coming up—we are under the impression that nearly, if not all, of five minutes intervened between the termination of the round and the commencement of the next.

F. L., St. Louis, Mo.—Horseback exercise, club swinging, walking and running, moderate at first, increasing as you get stronger, followed up by cool water bathing, with a good rubbing with coarse towels until the body is all aglow, before breakfast, will result beneficially, no doubt. Take great care, however, not to catch cold. Be careful of draught or chill after exercise, or of the body being too warm before entering the bath. This may be wisely followed up by boat rowing, base ball, cricket, or some other entertaining pastime. Physician's advice in regard to general health should not be neglected.

INDIAN CLUBS, Peoria.—1. Edwin Kelly was tried and acquitted. 2. James Mace beat Slack, Thorpe, Price, Travers, Brettle, Hurst, King, Goss (twice), was beaten by Brettle and King, fought a draw with Goss (neither meant fighting), received forfeit from Joe Wormald, forfeited to Madden (twice) and was matched with Joe Coburn and O'Baldwin, but they fell through. 3 Joe Coburn has fought three times in the ring, making a draw with Ed. Price and defeating Harry Gribbin and Mike McCoole.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston, Mass.—1. No, it is a different person altogether. 2. Mace is a trifle the taller, but weighs less, in fighting trim. 3. Sayers defeated Benjamin twice, but Mace never fought Tom. 4. Mace has fought twelve times only. 5. Leopold. better known as "Poodle" Mace, beat R. Rackaby, 5r, 18m, Grimstone Common, Lynn, Eng., Sept. 15th, 1863. Police interfered, and Rackaby refusing to fight again, the stakes were awarded to Mace. 6. We have no opportunity of obtaining that information.

A. R. W., Philadelphia.—1. See another part of this issue of the CLIPPER, in the Leopard and Mace matter. 2. We have answered to most of your questions. 2. Dixie is not married that we are aware of. 3. The lady boards in Bleecker street, this city, but we do not give the full private address of actresses. 4. To the best of our knowledge Kate has never been married.

DAN MCG., Langston.—1 and 2. Those are questions which no one can decide. 3. Bob Brettle was born at Portobello, Scotland. He beat Roger Coyne, Sam Simmonds, Job Cobley, Bob Travers and Jem Mace, was beaten by Jack Jones, Tom Sayers and Mace, and has to fight draws with Malpas and Jack Rooke (two rings). 4. Bob Travers is a darkey.

GRAND RAPIDS.—1. Tommy Chandler was born in Fairfax Co., Va., Nov. 6, 1842. He fought Barney Farley, Pete Maguire, Billy Dwyer and Dooney Harris. 2. Joe McDonald, of Glasgow, fought a draw with Jem O'Brien, 15 rounds, 1h. 53 min., Inverkip, July 21, 1868. 3. Tom Cribb was born at Hanham, Gloucestershire, Eng., July 8, 1781, and fought at 199lbs.

STAFFER, Ripley, Ohio.—1. The Mutuals became nominal champions in 1868 by defeating the Unions, of Morrisania, a series of games. 2. The Atlantics were champions of Brooklyn by defeating the Mutuals. Later the Atlantics vanquished the Eckfords, and at present the title rests with that club. 2. Start, Wood and Smith. 3. Tracy, Sensenderfer and McDonald.

HARRISON, Chicago.—1. In the Arabian Nights' Tales, the tail as much as the head and half of the body, and the body as much as the head and tail together, the weight of the fish will be found, calculated by algebraic equation, to be 72lbs. 2. Ben Caunt has not been in ring since Mace 1842, when he left for England in company with Charley Freeman.

W. M., Buffalo.—1. If you ordered him up he could make but two points by cushioning you. 2. The information is not at hand to answer questions on theatres, etc., you will find in our department of amusements. 3. Heenan and Sayers fought together once, the referee declaring it a draw.

GAME COCK, Watertown.—1. The Ludlow brothers do not breed game fowl for sale. 2. We published the rules of cock fighting only two weeks ago. Enclose 25 cents, and we will forward them. 3. The art of fruiting game fowls for the pit can only be learned by practical observation.

F. K., South Dedham, Mass.—As the fraudulent customer got off with $5 goo l money and a pair of boots only for his spurious X, of course that was all he made, and, as a consequence, it was all the shoemaker lost. The third party, who changed the bill, neither lost nor made anything.

JOE, Cincinnati.—1. It is true, he did, while "in one of those spells of his," pursue an actor from the stage into the street. 2. She receives a certain per centage on the profits of the entertainment, amount for the actual expenses of the theatre are deducted. 3. Thirsix.

C. H. M., Boston.—The rule is, "trump or follow suit," consequently if spades were trumps, and the ace of hearts, always a trump, was led, your opponent should have played a spade, if he had one, or else a heart.

L. S., Altoona, Pa.—1. It will appear in connection with the life of Donnelly, now in course of publication in our columns. 2. We have no reliable information to that effect, and do not believe they are.

PHIL E. BOSTER, Bridgeport, Ct.—Thanks for the report, but, as you already know, we published an account last week. We shall be pleased to hear from you whenever anything of note transpires thereaway.

C. C. H., St. Louis.—It is hard to decide between Wood and Sweasy. In this section of country the formers is thought to be the best. 2. Sweasy. 3. We have repeatedly decided that a lone hand cannot be played at euchre when a partner assists.

A. E. A., Jamestown, N. Y.—1. Yes. 2. About 26. 3. If there is such a title it belongs to Curtis. 4. Dickinson is his name. 5. There is no official record of such a feat. 6. Carrie Augusta Moore. 7. There is no likelihood of their skating a match.

ALPHA, Mac, Baltimore.—We cannot inform you where the lady was born. 2. He may visit your city before the season closes. 3. Maggie is a New Yorker by birth. 4. The Florences are considered more finished artists than the Williamsees.

HOWE BARR, Waynesburg, Pa.—The four runs were made by G. Wright, Waterman, Brainard and Sweezy. The two on the part of the Mutuals by R. Hunt and McMahon. 2. So it is reported by the officials in Cincinnati. 3. Undoubtedly Waterman.

LONG DICK, Wheeling.—1. J. W. Mahon is undoubtedly the better actor of the two you mention. He is an artist, while the other is an amateur. 2. The three leading base ball clubs of the United States are—Mutual, Atlantic and Cincinnati.

ONE WHO WANTS TO KNOW.—1. We dave heard nothing of the lady for some time. 2. They returned to Europe several years ago. 3. Tony Pastor was born in this city. 4. Which one of the wives do you mean? 5. Sallie is dead.

CLIFTON HARE.—The French three ball carom game consists of but twenty-one points, unless otherwise agreed upon. 2. It is fair to bet on a sure thing, unless fraud is practised by the bettor. 3. It is pronounced as an i.

B. D. C., Chicago.—It was not a piece of remarkably sharp practice on the part of B to bet O that A would make three points on his (A's) hand and then give A three for the pitch, but as C bet with his eyes open, and without making any conditions, he must pay.

A. S. T.—In the absence of any rules on the subject, the custom of the locality where the raffle took place must govern, and therefore the two 40's take the two prizes.

W. M. A., Jr., Newark, N. J.—The last fight between Jim Mace and Joe Goss took place in a 16-foot ring, Aug. 6, 1866, Mace winning in 31 rounds, 31 minutes.

G. H., Boston.—Small muzzles made either of tin or leather straps, are the best for ferrets, but we cannot tell you where they are sold. Ferrets breed.

P. G. H., Montreal.—1. He is alive and playing in the South. 2. Write to some of the costumers, who can give you the desired information.

W. R. S., Frankford, Philadelphia.—John C. Heenan is alive and well, and resides in this city. We contradicted the rumor of his death at the time of its first appearance.

MCGIFFERN, Williamsport.—1. You cannot get the CLIPPER earlier than Thursday morning. 2. It is pronounced as if spelt Ix-ion.

3. Forrest was born in Philadelphia in 1806.

SIR TONY.—There is no necessity for making a change; let matters remain as they are; we generally give preference to the latest and most reliable.

EUCHRE, Springfield.—1. If your partner deals you can play it alone if you order it up. 2. Our opinion is that no one can go alone when a partner assists.

G. H. M., Springfield.—1. There is no such book published. 2. There are plenty of dramatic associations. We into nd publishing shortly a full list of all the amateur associations in this city.

FIREBALL, Boston.—"Aladdin, or the Wonderful Lamp," with Dan Bryant as Shaun, was presented at Niblo's Garden on Aug. 4th, 1863, and ran until Sept. 6th.

CLIPPER SNAPPER, Chicago.—Adah Isaacs Menken was married to John C. Heenan, in this city, on April 2d, 1859, and procured a divorce from him in 1862, in Indiana.

UMPQUA, Erie, Pa.—Rub him with a lotion of carbolic acid 2 drachms, olive oil 4oz. Reduce his diet of meat and give castor oil twice a week.

C. W.—Put your questions to Ben. W. Hitchcock, music publisher, No. 34 Beekman street, New York. He can tell you, as he recently published it.

DAVE HILL, Salem, O.—1. Address them personally in our care. 2. You can obtain a copy of British Fistiana, published January, 1860, by enclosing $2.50 to Wm. Clark, care of this office.

J. A. H., Baltimore.—We answered this some weeks ago on the same subject, but we did not hear from you afterwards. We shall make no change at present. Many thanks for your offer, however.

J. B., Charlestown, Mass.—Wormald and O'Baldwin never fought in England though they were matched. O'Baldwin was swindled out of the stakes.

J. P. J., East Haddam, Ct.—Wm. Clarke is credited with having skated one mile in 1min. 58 seconds, at Madison, Wis. We have no authentic record of half mile time.

EMBLEM, Cincinnati.—1. Rose Massey was born in England. Elise Holt is 30 years of age. 2. We cannot inform you when Rose Massey will visit your city.

ANGEL.—1. We have no time to study out enigmas. 2. As you may have seen by last week's CLIPPER, Mace has put up $500.

ENQUIRER, Bradford.—Proprietors of side shows have to pay the managers of the circus quite a sum of money.

X. 10, Madison.—Write to M. Harts of this city, whose address is in another column.

A. L. W., Fort Jervis.—We cannot give you the exact age of the lady you mention.

SPRINGVALE.—Patsey Reardon fought Jack Rooke twice, both ending in draws.

J. MORRIS, Pittsburgh, Pa.—We cannot insert your challenge unless it is accompanied by a deposit.

W. C., Syracuse.—Thank you for the offer, but we already get items of general interest from that quarter.

H. E. H., Leavenworth.—Edith Bland is at present in Chicago. See our dramatic summary.

BLACK.—Common cork, burnt, then powdered and applied with water.

M. R., Roxbury.—1. Helen Western was born in 1843 and died in 1863. 2. Camille Western is 28 years of age.

A LAWYER, Milwaukee.—Augusta is at the Adelphi Theatre, Boston.

J. N., Carolina Mills.—Lady Thorn is not, and never was, spavined.

SOAP, Montreal C. E.—1. Yes, you can obtain it at any drug store. 2. Joe Wormald never fought Joe Goss.

L. J., Germantown.—Your letter plan would be to advertise in the CLIPPER.

HEADQUARTERS, Austin.—Dan Bryant opened in San Francisco, Cal., in Irish character, Sept. 9, 1867.

RICHMOND, Chicago.—There are several that are considered the best.

SUBSCRIBER, Charleston, S. C.—We published the New York rules of cock fighting a few weeks ago. See advertisement.

J. H. B., St. Joseph, Mo.—The name of the person alluded to was George Trasse'l.

A VICTIM.—Three aces only count their face, 3, in throwing three throws at dice. At raffles three aces beat 17.

VERITA.—You certainly will have to procure a license for a minstrel company. Make application to any U. S. Revenue Collector.

CONSTANT READER, Syracuse.—Delehanty and Hengler are considered the better of the two parties you mention.

L. C., Boston.—Walter Brown has not since his arrival in England rowed for the championship.

PHILADELPHIANS.—George Seward the American Wonder, made the fastest 10 yards' time on record, viz.:—9½ seconds, in England.

FENIAN, Springfield.—A bet on a certainty is void unless fraud is practised by the bettor to make it a "sure thing."

POLK, Tuscaloosa.—The book was published in Philadelphia, but we cannot inform you where you can obtain one.

P. C. O., Philadelphia.—The lady known on the stage as Virginia Francis, is a sister to Kate Bateman.

P. F., Delaware.—At all fours, the point for Jack may be taken as soon as turned up, consequently you won.

LITTLE NELL, Cleveland.—Lotta has lately passed her 23d birthday.

THEO., Evansville.—If you mail your letters on Thursday morning they will reach us in time.

F. H.—McKeesport.—Frank Barry was, at last advices, in South America.

KARNASVILLE, Raleigh.—The size of the stage of the Boston Theatre is 37½ feet deep, 71 feet wide; proscenium, 43 feet wide.

REGISTER.—Apply at the office.

BANTON, Greenpoint.—The Macready riot occurred in May, 1849.

SUBA.—Thank you; when convenient, please keep us posted.

DAN SHELEY.—The charge is five dollars and ten cents.

BIX.—You will find what you want in our advertisement columns.

CONRAD DUTTLINGER, Manhattan.—We do not think there is.

P. N. D.—Baltimore due, nine dollars and seventy cents.

J. H. E., Charleston.—It will appear.

WATER SPOT.—A few years ago Tim Hayes was the best.

EUREKA SPRINGS, St. Louis.—The Clark Brothers are the total cast.

J. O. U., Washington.—We cannot give you the exact date.

EDWARDS, Philadelphia, Pa.—See answer to "Dave Hill."

GAME COCK, N. J.—One dollar for each insertion.

BILLY ANDREWS.—Seventy-five cents a week.

ROCKS.—The *Ledger* is credited therewith. 2. Not informed.

WICKLIFFE, Nashville.—There is no such a book published.

DAN MCC., Elmira.—Noyes' Circus is traveling in the South.

EXPLOYER.—The Stadt Theatre will seat the greater number.

G. F. T., Attdover.—See answer in last week's CLIPPER.

J. J. W., Memphis.—Respectfully declined.

X. X. X.—Co hreceived.

THE FOOTMARKS OF HARLEQUIN.

It is just at this season that some people are disposed to place confidence in the Arabian Nights, and question whether, after all, there may not have been some truth in the wonderful stories related to that exacting beauty, the Princess Scheherazade. The pantomime which fitly accompanies the popular merrymakings in some cities is in itself, in some sense, a reality, and only reflects by metaphor and allegory the spirit that ruled the hour. And yet it is singular that, of all who participate in this "merry-go-round," the immemorial Harlequin and the Sprite of the Golden Shower, who can transmute bricks into bullion and dirt into diamonds by the simple wave of a wand, have not a similar power over their own surroundings. Some folks, we know, are apt to believe that the fairy aforesaid dwells in a mysterious realm of romance, a palace of clouds, with rainbow-tinted lining, or has a summer mansion of coral, all the crevices of which are filled with bright jewels; and that Harlequin, as her appointed agent, has nothing to do but to be always running off with pretty young women, with a tottering Pantaloon and a comic servant forever in pursuit of them, and always slipping up at the moment of seizing the fugitives. What a life they must lead, and wouldn't we like to be Harlequin for a few days or hours, just to see how it feels to be able to scatter sunshine where it is most needed, or mishaps where they are most urgently called for, and to escape discovery by the use of a talismanic ring or flower! Tell us that Harlequin lives in cramped, dingy lodgings, or eats his chop or swigs his beer as ugly mortals do; or that he wears a cloth sack and a plug, or has to pay his landlady, or has no better clouds in private than those which he blows from his paid-for cigar, as he lounges in the sunbeams he ever enjoys at the door of his theatre! That rides in cars, like other people, and that the only beneficent fairy he knows is the treasurer of the theatre! That will do to tell to the marines. The fact of it is, Harlequin is an actual entity—as much so as any of ourselves, and, if we can't always see him when we look for him, is it not evidence that he really does possess the invisible properties which the fairy bestowed upon him? Only the other night a numerous family, who occupied an upper floor of a tenement on the east side—the brood of a journeyman tailor, who, like all poor people or the old woman that lived in a shoe, had so many children he didn't know what to do—were moaning over their hard lot and wondering what they should find to eat on the morrow, were surprised to find their work-board converted into a table covered with luxuries, while the oil lamp which lighted their labors grew and grew and threw out branches until it assumed the goodly proportions of a Christmas Tree—each branch being laden with *apropos* presents! The wonder-worker must have been all through that crowded district, for old tumble down shanties were suddenly converted into imposing domiciles, and vagrant children, that had swarmed in the streets and slept in the ash boxes and doorways, found themselves unexpectedly provided with comfortable homes, and beds and food, and they actually had turkey for dinner! Who was it but Harlequin who saw to it that some families that had been at sword's points for years, always quarreling and bickering, should meet as they did this morn at the social board, to discuss Christmas cheer and forget all their animosities over holiday fare? Was it not the unseen wave of his wand which induced the great Africash, the other day, to call his army of clerks and shopmen round him and dismiss them for the year with good counsel, and, what is better, a check for one hundred dollars in each of their pockets? When the same old gentleman invited to his Christmas table that young scapegrace, Dick Strephon, whom he had tabooed his house for making love to his daughter, can we suppose that any but Harlequin had a hand in that circumstance, or a still more interesting incident which followed? Only the other day the banker Grimgrind was preparing to do honor, not to the holidays but to himself, in a style which should set his less fortunate neighbors to dying of envy. But Harlequin waves his wand, and, presto! the fruits and flowers become rotten and withered, the gems and the piles of gold are resolved into pebbles, the stately pile is reduced to a paltry hovel, and hard hearted Grimgrind becomes Pantaloon of the play. Of course, it would be as absurd to insist that Harlequin passes all his time in these freaks, as to claim that Mr. Fox passes *his* daylight hours in stealing fish, or personating policemen, or getting into difficulties, or that the Hanlons are always doing the trapeze between performances, or that Miss Sangalli always wears that same robe of gauze, and never walks, but dances. All this might be open to doubt, but one thing is certain—that Harlequin is more of a fact than a myth, and that the proofs of his agency in human affairs are daily around and about us.

DOING GOOD.

We see it stated that Mr. Peabody, the world renowned public benefactor, was not possessed of fifty thousand dollars when he was fifty years old. That he was *worth* more, as the phrase is, is very true, but it is equally true that the millions of which he has since been so liberal were made afterward. Possibly; but he was a benefactor, according to his ability, long before that time. "Do good as you have *opportunity*," is a blessed injunction; and good deeds will be found to yield a more than compound interest. "When you meet with another honest man, in similar circumstances," wrote Mr. Peabody, soon after he was established as a banker in London, to a poor man whom he had generously assisted, "you may pay *me*, by lending a similar sum to him; enjoining upon him to discharge the debt by a like operation when he shall find himself able, and shall meet with such another opportunity." Think of this, rich men, as you look around upon the deserving poor, whom you have always with you, and emulate this good example.

FAT FOLKS.—A city paper, in a notice of the late Fat Men's Ball, says:—"There was nothing else but fat to recommend it;" "the fat on hand on that occasion was of the coarser sort;" "it was hog's land and not cold cream. A dexterous chandler might have 'tried' the mass and converted it into rush-lights, 'penny dips' or cheap mould candles," &c., and concludes as follows:—"Greece used to be the most brilliant of all nations, but the Greece of the present day is only fit to lubricate the cart wheels of human progress. It is the mere soap fat of civilization." That's pretty good for an editor who is strongly inclined to obesity himself. One would suppose such things could only be said by one of "the lean kind."

OCEAN YACHT RACE.—Arrangements are being made for an ocean yacht race between the British yacht Cambria and the American yacht Dauntless, to start from the Head of Kinsale, Eng., on the 4th of July. After the lengthy correspondence between the respective owners of the vessels, it is to be hoped that the match will *come to a Head at last.*

EXTRAVAGANCE.—An evening paper says:—"So far as dress is concerned, the season of 1869-'70 bids fair to be one of the most extravagant seasons ever known in New York." Well, what's the difference whether money is spent in fine dress, magnificent jewels, or fast horses? So long as the greenbacks are kept in circulation somebody is benefitted.

TEXAS doesn't seem to be a very desirable place for editors, although things are pretty lively there, at times. One editor down there has been shot at twenty-one times in three years, on account of the "freedom of the press." They must be bad shots, though, for the man still lives.

A FEW DAYS AGO the London Bible Society sent as a present to Gen. Prim, in Madrid, an elegant velvet bound, gold clasped Bible. On the same day he received it he presented it to an English lady, who has returned to England with it. Isn't that "disseminating the Gospel?"

ON THE QUIET.—Richmond has a "secret society" *known* as the Knights of the Red Bag. How can it be a secret if it is known? Perhaps they are kin to a class in this city who might be called "Knights of the Red Flag."

THE ATTRACTIVE PROPERTIES of theatres are beginning to be recognized by our pious brethren, for in various parts of this country, as well as in Europe, theatres are now used for religious purposes on Sunday evenings.

TOUCHING the Lingard "unpleasantness," "Our Jim" says that Captain Jinks has been unnecessarily frightened by the summons of his wife, and insists that it was only A lass Dunning him.

YOUNG GIRLS are said to be employed as lamp-lighters in Buffalo, N. Y. This ought to result in a saving to the city; for where the girls go, *sparks* follow, and *matches* are made on the spot.

A NEWSPAPER in the colored interest is to be started in Washington. As it is to be *read* by *blacks* would it be proper to call it a highly colored paper?

FRESH REPORTS of the "success of the Suez Canal" continue to reach us by cable. These repetitions are beginning to convince us that the canal is a partial failure.

SAWDUST is used for paving the streets of Wilmington. That's not the way we "put down the dust" in Gotham.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

New Year's Day, 1870, has passed, and in New York and environs, from what we saw and what we have heard, it passed most jubilantly. Young America made his usual number of calls, despite the inclement weather, dressed in the latest style, and was cordially received by the lassies of Gotham and their mammas. The former, stylishly garbed, smiled charmingly, while the tables of the latter were laden with the choicest viands that the market afforded. Other holiday demonstrations were made, our places of amusement gave attractive performances, and, in a general sense, it was a holiday, indeed. It is sincerely to be hoped that the year 1870, so auspiciously begun, may be as auspiciously ended, and celebrated as a *Bono Anno Domini*. While the CLIPPER has every reason to give thanks for prosperity in the past, it hopes to deserve the same in the future, and, therefore, wishes a hearty good bye to 1869, and as warmly welcomes 1870, and at the same time invokes

"A HAPPY NEW YEAR

for all its readers, advertisers and patrons generally.

HEALTH CHARMS is the new name given to old rusty nails from coffins, in Ohio, where they are selling at fifty cents each. We know where several kegs of nails fell overboard not long ago. If any one wants to speculate here's a chance.

A FREE COURSE of lectures on mechanics is to be delivered this winter. Guess it's a common thing for mechanics to hear "free lectures"—particularly those who "keep house" or stop at "mechanics' boarding houses."

A MAN named *Waring*, desirous of *wearing* a new coat, took one from a tailor's door the other day. He is now a *wearing* of the grey in prison.

PRIM, the Spaniard, of whom we see so much in the papers, is said to get up at five o'clock every morning. Is he a primrose after that hour?

PRINCE NAPOLEON is accused of having squandered $10,000,000 in seventeen years. Well, is that a great sum for a live prince to squander?

"OUR JIM," reading about a man who has a "*cerebral* affection and cannot sleep," made it read that he had a "*connubial* affection," etc.

CAN A PRETTY GIRL on a railroad train be likened to a car-pet? A lovely one!

MOTTO for a run-over railroad conductor—He died in his tracks.

MAUSOLEUM.—It is said that a mausoleum, to cost $65,000, is to be erected at Watertown, N. Y., over the remains of the late Henry Keep. To *keep* him in memory, we suppose.

Squibs and Things.

— George Mountjoy, formerly of New York, but for the past few years a resident of Philadelphia, was convicted in the latter city some time ago of defrauding the revenue department in his business transactions, and on the 27th of December was sentenced to two years imprisonment and a fine of $3,000.

— Prizes of $200, $125 and $75 are offered for the best treatises on roads by the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture. Alderman ought to go in for this, for there's more than one who knows how to treat his sis, or some other man's sis, on the road, as well as any body.

— A clergyman lately whipped

BASE BALL.

THE MUTUALS IN LOUISIANA.

THE OPENING GAME WITH THE SOUTHERNS, OF NEW ORLEANS.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE CLIPPER.

We have already published a telegraphic dispatch announcing the result of the game between the Mutuals, of this city, and the Southern Club, of New Orleans, but we are now enabled to lay before our readers a full report of the contest from the pen of our correspondent:—

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Dec. 27, 1869.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—On Friday, Dec. 24th, at about 2 A. M., the following members, viz.:—Messrs. Wilder, Davison, Hatfield, E. Mills, Flanley, C. Mills, Wolters, Nelson, Swandell, Eggler, Patterson and McMahon, of the Mutual Club, of New York, arrived in this city, via the Erie, Jackson and Great Northern R. R., being received at the depot by a delegation of the Southern Club, who escorted them to the City Hotel, where an elegant suite of rooms had been engaged for them. Soon after their arrival the weather, which had been quite fine for a week previous, changed, and during Friday rain set in, which may be said not to have cleared up yet. On Friday evening the Southern Club received their guests at the hall of Columbia Engine Co. No. 5, where they were welcomed to the Crescent City by J. Hacy, President of the S. B. C., whose remarks were responded to by J. Wildey, President of the Mutuals, after which they adjourned to the hall below, where an elegant champagne punch was being concocted. After several more short and happy speeches by A. Davison, W. Tracy, of the Lone Stars, and others, the whole party proceeded to the residence of Mr. Grandjean, who entertained the boys in good style. On Christmas, in the pouring rain, a majority of the Mutuals went out visiting the different local celebrities, and in the evening visited the St. Charles Theatre, retiring at a late hour, well pleased with their first Christmas in New Orleans. On Sunday, in spite of the continued inclemency of the weather, the Mutuals decided that they would play their southern friends that day. It was well known that the Fair grounds was, in many places, ankle deep in water, but at 1.30 P. M. they took the carriages which had been provided by the Southerns, and drove out to the grounds, where some 1,700 or 1,800 persons had assembled. Everything being in readiness, the umpire (that excellent young player, W. Tracy, of the Lone Stars) chosen, the two nines formed in line, the Southerns at the second base and the Mutuals at the home plate. To the air of "Dixie," which was rung out by Jaeger's band, the boys marched to the centre of the diamond, where they shook hands, amidst the loud and continued applause of those assembled. The Southerns won the toss, sent their opponents to the bat, and the game commenced at 2.30 P. M.

First Innings.—Hatfield going to the bat, sent a cracker to the left field, making his second, coming home by a fine hit of E. Mills, who got his third by a wild throw of Keefe to second, and afterwards getting home by a passed ball. Flanley, the next striker, hit the ball down directly in front of him, getting his first by a bad throw of Keefe to Hennessey. C. Mills was immediately afterwards put out by a foul bound taken by Donnovan. Swandell then struck a beauty to the right field, bringing Flanley home and making first himself. Patterson's chance for a run was next destroyed by Buddendorff taking his high fly in good style, Swandell in the meantime having made his second and third, getting home soon after by a ball passing Donnovan. Eggler, the next striker, made his first and second by a wild throw on the part of Holtzman to Hennessey, stole to third, and came home by a passed ball. Nelson then struck a ball directly to first, that should have been taken by Hennessey; but, somehow, he missed it. Nelson made his second, and went to third by Donnovan letting a ball pass him, and afterwards came home in the same manner. Wolters sending a cracker to the centre, made his first, but was left on the second by Hatfield, who struck a ball down directly in front of him, which Keefe sent to Hennessey in time to count Hatfield out. Mutuals, 6.....Southerns 0.

Second Innings.—Eggler, the first striker, struck quite short, but managed to make his first, and got to second on Nelson's hit to left field. Both were brought home by a fine hit of Wolters', who got his second. Hatfield then struck down short, and was taken care of at first. Wolters went to third and was brought safely home by a fine hit of E. Mills to left field. C. Mills, the next striker—Flanley having cut his turn by not being on hand—got his first by a fine hit to centre. Swandell sent a cracker to the same place, got his second and sent home both the Mills. Patterson now got out at first, assisted by Keefe; Swandell got to third and came home by a hit of Eggler's, who made his first. Nelson then sent a good one to Bozant, which he missed, bringing home Eggler; he got his third by a passed ball. Wolters brought him home, but was left himself at second, Hatfield being put out at first. Mutuals, 3.....Southerns 0.

Third Innings.—Patterson struck a beauty to centre, making his first, and getting his second and third by passed balls. Eggler made his second by a wild throw to first, which brought Patterson home, Wolters being then taken care of at first. Nelson went to third and then home by Hatfield's hit, which was muffed by Keefe. E. Mills made his first by a hit to centre, Hatfield going to third and then getting home by a passed ball. Mills made his second; Flanley then struck a strong one to right field, which brought home E. Mills, and he made his second; he got to third by a wild throw of Keefe's to second. C. Mills getting out at first, Swandell then struck short, but got his second by a bad throw of Keefe's to Hennessey, Flanley coming home. Patterson, the next striker, sent a nice one to centre, which was taken by Bozant in good style, leaving Swandell on the second. Mutuals, 6.....Fay then struck a fine one to the right field, made his first, getting to second by a passed ball. Hennessey, sending a good one to centre, made his first, bringing home Fay. Bozant was then taken care of in fine style by a fly to Hatfield.....Lauer, sending one to the right field, made his first, Hennessey getting to second. Donnovan was then beautifully caught out by Patterson. Keefe, striking short, just managed to make his first. Holtzman going to the bat quite nervous, as he had three men on bases, struck a good one, but Patterson was there, leaving all three on bases. Southerns, 1.

Fourth Innings.—Opened in fine style. Eggler being put out by a foul bound by Donnovan. Nelson, Wolters and Hatfield, the next three strikers, made their ins, E. Mills being put out at first by Donnovan and Hennessey; Flanley, after several foul strikes, several of which should have been taken, one certainly by Donnovan and one by Holtzman, got his first, C. Mills, the next striker, getting his first; Swandell then sent a good one into Lauer's hands, which he dropped, however, bringing home both Flanley and C. Mills, and soon after Swandell came home himself. The Mutuals then got a streak of good batting, Patterson, Eggler, Nelson, Wolters, Hatfield, E. Mills, Flanley and C. Mills each making a run by several wild plays on the part of the Southerns, Patterson finally stopping things by being put out at first. Mutuals, 14.....Larkin was put out by Wolters and E. Mills at first, Buddendorff getting his first by a good hit. Fay was taken care of by a foul bound; Hennessey, by a good hit to centre field, brought home Buddendorff, but was left himself at second by Bozant being put out at first. Southerns, 1.

Fifth Innings.—Eggler, the first striker, struck quite short, but managed to make his first, and got to second on Nelson's hit to left field. Both were brought home by a fine hit of Wolters', who got his second. Hatfield then struck down short, and was taken care of at first. Wolters went to third and was brought safely home by a fine hit of E. Mills to left field. C. Mills, the next striker—Flanley having cut his turn by not being on hand—got his first by a fine hit to centre. Swandell sent a cracker to the same place, got his second and sent home both the Mills. Patterson now got out at first, assisted by Keefe; Swandell got to third and came home by a hit of Eggler's, who made his first. Nelson then sent a good one to Bozant, which he missed, bringing home Eggler; he got his third by a passed ball. Wolters brought him home, but was left himself at second, Hatfield being put out at first. Mutuals, 8.....Lauer was put out at first and Donnovan got his first by a fly that was badly missed by Patterson. Keefe got his first and second by a bad throw of Wolters, Donovan going to third. Holtzman then struck a foul that was muffed by Nelson, Donnovan getting home on a passed ball. Holtzman, managing to hit a ball to centre, made his first, Keefe getting home. Larkin struck very short, going to first, Holtzman just getting to second, but was forced out at third by Buddendorff sending a ball directly there, as did Fay, who put Larkin out in the same way and at the same place. Southerns, 2.

Sixth Innings.—E. Mills struck quick, making his first, followed by Flanley, who made his first by a very slow throw of Mr. Fay's. E. Mills went to third, C. Mills got out at first, E. Mills came home and Flanley went to third. Swandell then sent up a rocket that was taken in its fall by Keefe, Patterson getting out at first, leaving Flanley on the third. Mutuals, 1.....Buddendorff made his first by a good hit. Fay sent one to left field, which was missed by Patterson and got to first, Buddendorff making his second; Hennessey was taken on the fly, which caught Buddendorff napping, he not being able to get back to second in time. Bryant out at first. Southerns, 0.

Seventh Innings.—Eggler to the bat with Hennessey as catcher, Donnovan going to the field and Fay to first base; Eggler, by a good hit, made his first; Nelson sent a hot one to left field, which was well taken by Lauer. Wolters, by a very heavy strike to right field, made his second, bringing home Eggler; Hatfield made his first by a muff on the part of Fay, Wolters and Hatfield each getting a base by a passed ball, and both of them getting home by a fine strike made by E. Mills to centre; Mills himself made his first, afterward stealing to second; Flanley now struck to centre, bringing home E. Mills; Charley, by a good hit to centre, made his second, sending Flanley to third. Swandell, following Mills' example, sent a ball to the centre, which Larkin fielded in fine style to first, putting out Swandell. Flanley came home. Patterson, the next striker, was put out in exactly the same manner, leaving Mills on the third. Mutuals, 5.....Lauer, by a good strike to left field, got to his third base, and Donnovan, by another good one, made his first, bringing home Lauer. Keefe then struck a ball directly to second, forced Donnovan out and got to first himself. Holtzman took his position and served Keefe in the same unpleasant manner. Larkin was put out on the fly by Swandell, leaving Holtzman at the second. Southerns, 1.

Eighth Innings.—Eggler made his first by a good hit to centre, and Nelson his first and second by wild play between the pitcher and first base. Eggler getting home. Wolters went out at first; Hatfield sent a good one to centre, bringing Nelson home, but was afterwards run out between the first and second base in trying to get back after a foul struck by E. Mills, who soon got out at first. Mutuals, 2.....Buddendorff made his first by Eggler dropping the ball after he had caught it; Fay went out at the first; Buddendorff went to second and made third by a good hit of Hennessey's, who made his first. Lauer took the next strike—Bozant losing his by being absent when called—and sent a beauty to right field, which brought home both Buddendorff and Hennessey. Donnovan then helped Lauer to second by a good one that Eggler missed, taking his first, but was soon forced out at second by Keefe batting a ball directly to that position. Lauer came home. Holtzman was then put out again at first. Southerns, 3.

Ninth Innings.—Was done in the one, two and three order by the Mutuals. Flanley out on a fly taken by Holtzman, C. Mills sending a real hot one to Lauer, which he held in good style, and Swandell sending a similar one to Fay. Mutuals, 0.....Larkin then went to the bat, and, making a fine hit to the centre, got his first. Buddendorff made his first by a hot one to right field, Larkin going to second. Fay struck very quickly, getting his first, and each of the other two getting a base. Hennessey then went to the bat with a determination to bring all three home, but was caught out in fine style by Eggler, Larkin afterwards coming home. Bozant then struck to centre, and Buddendorff got home, Fay going to the third. Lauer sent a good one to left field, bringing Fay home and making first himself, but was counted out afterwards in trying to get back to first, after a foul stroke by Donovan, who soon struck a good one to centre, which was missed by Eggler, he making his first and stealing to second soon after; but in trying for third he forced Bozant off, who was touched between the third base and home plate, he having stayed a little too long on the third. Southerns, 3.

Thus ended the first game between the champions of Louisiana and the ex-champions of the United States. The wet condition of the grounds and ball precluded either of the clubs from showing off to the best advantage. The following is a summary of the game, which was played in two hours and twenty minutes:—

MUTUAL.	R.	L.	SOUTHERN.	R.	L.
Hatfield, s s	4	5	Holtzman, 3d b	4	1
E. Mills, 1st b	1	6	Larkin, 2d b	3	3
Flanley, 2d b	1	5	Buddendorff, s s	3	3
C. Mills, c	5	2	Fay, 1f	2	4
Swandell, r f	4	3	Hennessey, 1st b	3	1
Patterson, l f	6	1	Bozant, c f	5	0
Eggler, c f	1	7	Lauer, r f	3	2
J. Nelson, 3d b	1	7	Donnovan, c	5	3
Wolters, p	2	4	Keefe, p	1	—
Total	42		Total		11

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mutual	6	0	6	14	8	1	5	2	0	42
Southern	0	3	1	1	2	0	1	3	—	11

Scorers—J. Wildey and Joansch.

The Mutuals will not play the Lone Stars until Wednesday, the 29th, when it is to be hoped that the grounds will be in much better order. The Mutual boys are delighted with our city, several of them having expressed a wish to stay here, while all agree that it is only next to New York, their home. They have received every kindness and attention, both from the base ball fraternity and the citizens in general, and express their appreciation of the same.

[On Tuesday the boys met the Pelican club, one of the strongest clubs of the Crescent City, and won by 34 to 5. The Mutuals played a very strong game while the "Homlites" were very nervous and played far below their abilities.

On Wednesday they met the Lone Stars, the well known rivals of the "champion" Southerns, and after a well contested game won by only 16 to 10. Over 3,000 spectators were on the ground who were highly pleased with the close rub their boys gave the foreigners.

On Friday they met the picked nine and achieved another victory by 31 to 15. The proceeds of this game were devoted to the House of the Good Shepherd.

On Saturday they played the Lone Stars, and on Sunday they again met the Southern club.—ED.]

This (Monday) evening the Mutuals will visit the Academy of Music, by the express invitation of Messrs. Spaulding, Bidwell and McDonough, after which they will attend the grand ball to be given at Odd Fellows Hall in their honor by the Southern Club, which promises to be the ball of the season. CRESCENT.

JUNIOR ASSOCIATION OF BALL PLAYERS.—Another meeting of delegates from the junior clubs of this and other cities will be held at The Study, 391 Hudson street, on the evening of the 20th. The officers of the old association will take part in the deliberations. It is hoped that there will be a full attendance.

THE FLYING CLOUDS defeated the Antelopes by a score of 68 to 48 at San Francisco, Cal., on the 19th ult.

BILLIARDS.

A NOVEL BILLIARD MATCH.

The first half of a novel match took place at St. James Hall, London, Eng., on December 15th, between W. Cook, Jr., and J. Bowell, for £100. The conditions were 2,000 up, Bowell being in receipt of 900 start, the first game to conclude when Cook had scored 1,000 or Bowell 1,100. The attendance was by no means large at any time during the match, which commenced at 8.23, and a few would-be knowing ones, who arrived about ten o'clock, expecting to witness the finishing portion, found themselves just too late, as Cook succeeded in scoring 1,000 in *one hour and thirty-one minutes*. With the exception of the really magnificent play on the part of Cook, there is little or nothing to chronicle, as Bowell, who evidently played nervously, scored in his largest break only 24. Soon after commencing Cook made a run of 70 (five spots), and 22, and from 153 (Bowell 939) Cook once more managed to gain position behind the red which he holed 14 times, the break ending for a total of 64. When Bowell had reached 987, Cook, after making about half a dozen, from 239 again got behind the fatal spot, and 93 consecutive hazards resulted ere he broke down. Game—Bowell 967, Cook 518, the last break numbering no less than 286 in all. Three quarters of an hour had now elapsed since the start, a proof in itself sufficient of the pace at which Cook was playing. The next run of any moment was one of 233 by Cook, which comprised 11 and 61 spot strokes, the full game now being—Bowell, 1,027, Cook, 809. From 844 Cook ran to 990 by another fine break, which included 39 spot strokes, and soon after scored his requisite number, viz., 1,000, Bowell having advanced only as far as 1,098. Too much cannot be said of Cook's wonderful hazard striking, in which particular branch of the game he seems to improve on every occasion he plays, and to which may be attributed the fact that the match under notice was the quickest ever played in the metropolis. The concluding half of the match is to take place during the current week.

BIG BILLIARDS IN BRITAIN.

LARGEST SCORE ON RECORD.

The announcement of W. Cook, Jr., being matched against the fine all-round player, J. Bennett, sufficed to crowd J. Stammer's saloon, at Pursell's restaurant, Corunhill, Eng., to excess, standing room only being available, in spite of the heavy down-pour of rain, at 6 o'clock, P. M., Dec. 16th. For the first part of the game Bennett seemed most likely to prove the conqueror, as he held rather a commanding lead, but Cook distinguished himself by making the largest break ever scored, even in these days, when a man who cannot put together a hundred off the balls is hardly thought worth looking at. This gigantic break amounted to no less than 388 and included 119 consecutive spot strokes. The applause on the completion of the run may be more easily imagined than described. The match commenced at 6.20, and, at the start, there was not much to choose between them, but, after passing the first 50, Bennett went gradually to the front and became 113 to Cook's 64. The latter soon after, with the aid of breaks of 36 and 15, took the lead, but only to be repassed by Bennett, who reached 190 to 188 for Cook, who had just added 27 to his score. Bennett now treated the spectators to one of his own finished breaks of 104 (9 and 17 spots), and Cook almost directly afterwards responded with a run of 131, which included 9, 11 and 13 spots. The full game was now called—Cook 326, Bennett 311. The last-named now again began to draw away, and by two fine all-round breaks of 36 and 75, and others amounting to 69 (which comprised six spot strokes off the centre spot, and five off the top spot), 55 and 33, increased his lead to over 200 points, he being 666 to Cook's 436. And now came the event of the evening, when Cook made the largest break ever obtained by any billard player at the English game, viz., the one above mentioned of 388, which included 119 consecutive spot hazards, thus quite eclipsing all his previous huge breaks. When he failed at the 120th hazard, an adjournment for refreshments took place, the full score now standing—Cook 826, Bennett 666. Time, 8.39. After 16 minutes interval the game was resumed, and although Bennett, nothing daunted by his opponent's lead, never cucked, he was defeated at 9.16 by 187 points. When the present Champion of England, John Roberts, senior, made the break of 346 points, of which number 106 were credited to him by means of the now celebrated "spot" stroke, it was, and justly, considered a marvelous performance. The present season has, however, seen even that mammoth score exceeded no less than four times previously, and the breaks have all been made by Cook, whose unparalleled precision at the "spot" hazard, no less than his ability to compass a large "all-round" score, has justly raised him to the head of his profession. This year, when playing exhibition games at Manchester, Cook thrice exceeded Roberts' run, making 367, 359, and 351.

A NOVEL MATCH.—Capt. James E. Boyle, of the Astor billiard room, and Alexander R. Samuells, of the Brooklyn "Assembly," have agreed to play a five-ball games, 100 points up, for all the wine their friends can get away with on the nights of Jan. 7th and 14th. The first game is to be played at Samuells' and the second at Boyle's.

ANYTHING BUT BILLIARDS.—Referring to the excessive and indeed stupid "safety play" which has of late characterized certain public matches at the three-ball game, the *Cue* says:—"The public may well object to the silly spectacle afforded by two full-grown men, coolly seated at diagonal corners of the table, alternately tapping a ball with the tip of a cue."

THE DIAMOND CHAMPIONSHIP.—It is now positively decided shan John Deery and Cyrille Dion will play their match for the championship of the four-ball game, the diamond cue, and $500 a side in San Francisco on the 8th inst. In this quarter Dion is slightly the favorite.

STONE AND HEWINS.—Next week we shall have a full report of the $600 contest between Matt. Hewins and Young Stone, which is to take place at New Haven on the 4th inst, the night after the present CLIPPER goes to press. It promises to be very exciting.

THE WESTERN CHAMPIONS.—Frank Parker, the Illinois champion, who is pitted against Adam Kieser, the Wisconsin champion, desires to play before the 15th inst. The match is 1,200 points, caroms, for $200.

ONE AT A TIME.—The latest suggestion, and one which meets with favor in many quarters, is to count *one* point for every carom in the four-ball game, instead of, as now, three points.

FRED. ACKERMAN, ex-champion of Ohio, and Sam Turner, ex-champion of Kentucky, played an informal match game of 300 points up, in Covington, Ky., last week, the representative of the Buckeyes winning.

ANOTHER OPENING IN GOTHAM.—On New Year's Eve a room at 244 Sixth avenue, and containing a half dozen standard American tables, was formally opened, games being played by Messrs. Phelan, Bryant and others.

DALY VS. FITCH.—Maurice Daly is very anxious to learn if Frank Fitch, of Troy, intends to stand by the challenge which he (Fitch) issued and Daly accepted without reserve.

MUCH BUSINESS.—At Samuell's rooms, on Christmas day, there were *sixteen hundred and ninety-three* games played. The gross receipts amounted to $702.

PULLED OUT.—Strahle & Hughes, the San Francisco billiard table makers, have dissolved, Hughes retiring from business.

MORE TIME.—It is proposed to increase the time of playing matches for the great cue from three months to four.

PIGEON POP IN NEW JERSEY.—On New Year's a shooting match took place in Phillipsburgh, N. J., for a century a side between Harry, otherwise "Tippy," Hartpence and Henry Rich of Warren county, N. J. The match originated in Rich boasting that he could beat Hartpence, which induced "Tippy" to publish a challenge to Rich in the local papers, to shoot at 20 birds for $100 a side. The day was beautifully clear and a large crowd of the local sports were present. Tippy won, killing 20 birds to Rich's 18.

TRENTON SPORTS AT THE TRIGGER.—A pigeon pop came off on the 27th ult., at Hopewell, N. J., between eleven contestants, 10 single birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, ground trap, for a prize hog, weighing alive upwards of 800lbs. It was won by Wm. H. Bloor, Jr., killing 10 straight birds. This boy is said to rank among the best shots in Jersey, at the trap.

A POP AT PIGEONS for $250 is announced to take place at Paterson, N. J., on the 20th inst., between Frank Converse, of banjo fame, and E. J. McDerrick. The terms are ten birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, with 1¼oz. of shot. If Frank can handle the trigger as well as he can "de ole cremona," McDerrick will have some sharp shooting to do to win.

COCKING.

A SHAKE-BAG FIGHT BETWEEN NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY FOR $200.

NEW YORK VICTORIOUS.

A very exciting shake-bag contest, between New York and New Jersey, came off at Union Hill, N. J., on Dec. 28th. The match was for $100 a side, and was made at the commencement of the season, New York being represented by the well-known veteran fancier, James Brown, of Washington market, and New Jersey by Peter Terhune, of Keyport. There was a numerous attendance of the leading patrons of the sport, and the betting was heavy and spirited, each party having a strong body of supporters. As our readers are well aware, in shakebag fights the contestants are pitted at catch weight. The New Jersey parties were represented by a magnificent looking black red cock, with broad back, powerful thighs and game appearance, weighing 6lbs 8 ounces. The Washington Market butcher produced a light red bird, of his once far-famed muff breed, weighing 5lbs 13 ounces. He was a splendid-looking fellow, but looked small in comparison with his opponent, who had no less than 11 ounces the best of the weights, an advantage which made the Keyport bird to become the favorite at $20 to $14. These odds were freely offered and as freely taken, for the New York division, knowing the stubborn gameness which distinguishes Jim Brown's strain of gamefowls, planked down the greenbacks with remarkable spirit. As the birds met in their first buckle high in the air, the feathers flew in every direction, and for the space of three minutes it was impossible to tell which had the advantage. Hit for hit, fly for fly were rapidly exchanged and with mutual determination, the superior activity of the New Yorker more than compensating for the greater weight and strength of his competitor. A sudden cut in the neck from the spur of the Washington Market champion caused the New Jersey bird to drop as if shot, but, rallying, he renewed the fight and inflicted some punishing cuts on his opponent. A temporary cessation to recover wind was taken, when the New Yorker was the first to renew hostilities, and a severe throat cut so demoralized the New Jersey bird that he showed the white feather and fairly ran away, and the New Yorker was declared the winner after a fight of 7 minutes. The betting changed during the battle from $100 to $70 on Jersey, to $100 to $30 on New York, the Washington Market boys returning home in triumph and with plenty of greenbacks in their pockets.

In order to gratify the assemblage, Uncle John Ludlow prolonged the sport by producing a black red muff chicken, 4 lbs. 3 oz., against a brown red, 4 lbs. 2 oz. The betting was $20 to $15 on the brown red, and a deal of money was staked after. 14 minutes' hot fighting, the black red won, his opponent cutting it completely.

A third fight was now arranged between a 4 lb. 10 oz. black red gamecock, and a brown red, both chickens. The crowd were now thoroughly excited and the betting hot and heavy, the black red having the call. It was a spirited affair, victory long hanging undecided, but at last the favorite was hailed the winner. Time, 16 minutes.

SHAKE-BAG FIGHTS ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.—On New Year's Day, according to immemorial custom, a number of exciting shake-bag contests between amateur fanciers came off in the vicinity of this city, beyond the jurisdiction of Mr. Bergh. At Union Hill, N. J., Newark and Union Hill had two fights for $50 each. The first was between two four ounces; Newark showing up a spangle and Union Hill a black red. The latter had the call in the betting at the start, but the odds veered round, and just before the last fly, $50 to $10 was laid on the Newark bird. The layers of odds fell heavily, for the next moment the spangle received a brain blow which laid him dead in the pit, and Union Hill was triumphant; time, 22 minutes: In the second fight, Union Hill showed another black red, while Newark pitted a pile. The betting was even throughout, for the fighting was equally sharp and punishing on both sides. Again was Union Hill victorious, for after a contest of ten minutes the black red laid out the Newark bird dead at his feet by a throat cut.

At Berger Point, Messrs. Duffy and Conlon fought a shake-bag between two cocks that had each won their fights at the main recently fought there. It was for $100 a side, and there was a good deal of betting. Conlon pitted a pile, and Duffy a black red. The latter soon laid out the pile, but the handler of the former, in counting out, violated the rules of the pit, and the judge gave the battle to the dead cock, all bets following the decision.

In Williamsburg, Henry Haley, of New York, and James Doyer, of Brooklyn, fought two 5 lb. 4 oz. b reds for $100 a side. Doyer pitted a light red. Derby, and Haley a Robin breast. After fighting 29 minutes Doyer's bird won, killing his antagonist.

A main of seven battles for $20 each, and $200 the odd fixed between R. Morgan, of New York, and C. Hayden, of Brooklyn, came off on the same day, at a well-known pit in the latter place. Hayden won the main by one fight.

CHALLENGE TO MR. HENRY BERGH FOR ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.—The recent action of the Quixotic Champion of Humanity to Animals, Mr. Henry Bergh, in preventing the consummation of a main of chickens at James Giddings' establishment, in Brooklyn, last week, and his bravado reply to Mr. Walton's cocking challenge published in last week's CLIPPER, has aroused a feeling of indignation against him among the lovers of this exciting sport. A well known veteran fancier, Uncle John Ludlow, joins issue argumentatively with Mr. Bergh as to whether a gamecock or chicken is an animal, and offers him a wager of $1,000 on the point. The following is Mr. Ludlow's letter:—

SIR.—I notice a card signed by Mr. Henry Bergh, wherein he threatens to enforce punishment upon those caught in the act of fighting cocks. Now, as he is only President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, I should like to know what jurisdiction he has over cocks. If he can call a cock or chicken an animal, I should like to have Mr. Bergh prove it, and if he can fully satisfy me that such is the case he can make $1,000.

JOHN LUDLOW, Union Hill.

In response to the above, Mr. Bergh is reported to have said:—"I can take his $1,000." The opinions of lawyers have also been elicited, as follows:—

"The second section of the law of 1867 in part reads that any who shall engage in cock fighting shall be adjudged guilty of a misdemeanor and punished accordingly. Under the law, at all events, a cock is an animal, and cock fighting is cruelty to animals. Messrs. James M. Smith and S. B. Garvin say:—We think that anything that lives and moves is included in the word creature, and is intended to be protected by the statute.' This is also the opinion of John McKeon, George G. Barnard, C. A. Seward and many others."

MAIN BETWEEN ALBANY AND TROY.—In no part of the United States are there more enthusiastic fanciers of the exciting sport of cock fighting than in the cities of Troy and Albany, and nowhere are gamer strains of birds raised. Every season a main is fought between the fanciers of these two cities, and betting is unusually heavy on these occasions. The first main of the season between Troy and Albany birds came off on Friday, Dec. 31st, at the latter place, and was for $50 each battle, and $200 the odd fight. The conditions were to show 21 birds on each side, and fight all that fell in, at weights ranging from 4 lbs. to 5 lbs. 2 oz. Fifteen fell in on each side, and after a most exciting contest, Albany won the main by one battle. Time, 3 h. 30 min.

CRICKET ON ICE.

The first game of cricket on ice was played at Needham, Mass., on Christmas day. Two sides were chosen, one under the captaincy of James Dring, the other under George Scotton. The former showed the best batting and fielding, and won in one innings of 184 to 62 and 75 for the latter. The batting of F. Gorse, Bailey, Dring and Currant on the one side, and Searcey, McNamara and Peat on the other, was fine, while the fielding of Morley, Dee, Leach, McNamara, Dring and F. Gorse elicited well merited applause. The following is the score:—

First Innings.	Scotton's Side.		Second Innings.
Searcey run out	5	b Gorse	23
Scotton b Bailey	3	b Gorse	3
Lee b Bailey	1	b Gorse	0
Banner b Bailey	11	b Gorse	0
Farrand b Gorse	1	b Gorse	9
Lynes l b w b Gorse	absent		0
Butler b Bailey	4	b Gorse	7
McNamara b Gorse	14	c Radford b Bailey	0
Freeman b Gorse	5	b Gorse	0
Barry b Gorse	0	not out	0
Peat not out	3	b Bailey	24
Hall b Bailey	2	absent	0
Whetton b Gorse	0	b Gorse	2
Extras	11	Extras	7
Total	62	Total	75

Dring's Side.		First Innings.	
Gorse b Freeman	6	Leach b Banner	0
Slaney b Banner	0	Jenkins run out	1
Bailey b Searcey	36	Radford run out	0
Gorse run out	80	Dee b Banner	0
Morley b Banner	0	Trainer b Searcey	5
Currant b Searcey	11	Extras	13
Dring not out	32		
Wragg run out	0	Total	184

AMUSEMENTS.

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Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT.....DIRECTOR.
MATINEES AT 2½
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Continued success of
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CINDERELLA;
OR, THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER,
introducing a marvelously trained
TROUPE OF SIXTY LITTLE CHILDREN.
TROUPE OF SIXTY LITTLE CHILDREN.
pronounced by the public and the press
A PRODUCTION OF EXQUISITE BEAUTY.
EQUESTRIAN AND ACROBATIC FEATS
of surpassing brilliancy,
introducing the principal artists of the
INCOMPARABLE CIRCUS COMPANY.
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IS NOW THE MOST CAPACIOUS HALL
IN THE SOUTHWEST
FOR PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.
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not only in this city,
but we think is not surpassed, if equaled, by any similar establishment in the United States.
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This hall may be
RENTED BY THE DAY OR WEEK
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For information concerning terms, &c., address either of the undersigned, stating the character of the entertainment.
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WILLIAM CROMEY, Secretary and Treasurer, 190 West Main st. 39-1t

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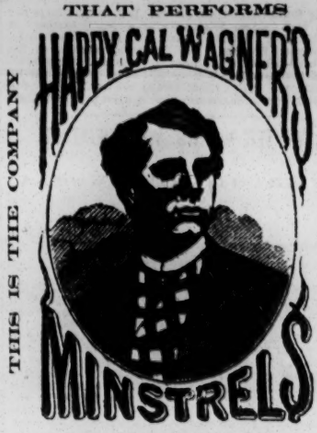

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The New Burlesque, DORA BELLA, or The Minstrel The Mission. The Miss. The Pride and the Misery, every evening at 8½ and Saturday mat nee. 40-1t*

**

GENEVIEVE'S REPLY

To J. H. B.'s Tennysonian Howl in N. Y. Clipper of SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4TH, 1869.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

My dear! my dear! Thy call I hear,
And I'll come from my blessed abode;
For dark tho' it be, I yet can see
My way to the "forks of the road."
The firefly's gleam, tho' a passing beam,
Will shed its light on me,
And the caddy's hum seems to bid me come
To where thou art waiting for me.

I have heard thee say that many a day
Thou hast waited for me in vain;
But, love, I aver it shall never occur
With thee and me again.
For three weeks past each day seemed my last,
I've had a bad cold in my head;
And thy calls, my dear, I failed to hear,
Because I was nearly dead.

But patiently wait, at the garden gate,
For me, thy Genevieve;
And with bonnet and shawl I'll glide thro' the hall,
And my cruel parents leave;
For thy oath I take rose did to me disclose,
And the sunflower also said
That love in a cot was a happy lot—
But, darling, who'll buy the bread?

The horsemarine's life, with neat little wife,
May be the perfection of bliss,
As he wipes her moist eye and checks her first sigh,
With young love's warm, passionate kiss.
But the horsemarine's pay, tho' but few cents a day,
For their simple wants will suffice;
No profession have you, and what will we do
Is a question that soon will arise.

But the morning is breaking, my sire'll be waking;
If done, it quickly must be;
If I come to thee, love, with thou kind to me prove?
And never speak harshly to me?
To thy love I will trust, for I feel that I must,
And I hope that thou will not deceive
The heart that is yours, while life endures
In the breast of Genevieve. E. B.

A GLANCE AT EUROPE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY A TRAVELING SHOWMAN.

Scenes in Scotland.—No. 9.

THE QUEEN'S DRIVE—ARTHUR'S SEAT—CANNONGATE—CASTLE HILL—JOHN KNOX'S HOUSE—THE OLD TOLL BOOTH—THE GRASS MARKET—THE DUKE OF GORDON'S MANSION—EDINBURGH CASTLE, ETC.

On leaving the Palace of Holyrood by the main entrance, and turning to the left, we came to the Queen's drive, one of the finest carriage roads in Europe. This takes you around Salisbury crags and Arthur's seat, which rises to the height of 822 feet, and is one of the most delightful resorts about Edinburgh. In the vicinity of this, the most striking incidents in the "Heart of Mid Lothian" are associated. On ascending the hill, the spot may be seen, marked by a small pile of stones, where Jeanie Deans met the ruffian Robertson. Then shortly after we pass the cottage where the sisters, Jeannie and Effie, lived, and where Effie was arrested for the murder of her child. On the side of the hill is the ruins of St. Anthony's Chapel. A high rock rises behind the ruin, from the foot of which gushes a pure and plentiful fountain of cold water. This is called St. Anthony's Well, and was supposed by the monks in the olden times to possess remarkable medicinal virtues. Pursuing our course along the drive, we come to a small sheet of water called Dunsapie Loch. Here we have to leave the carriage, and ascend St. Arthur's Seat on foot. The path is easy, well defined and not at all dangerous, and a good walker will gain the summit easily in half an hour, but he should not attempt the ascent unless the day is fine and clear, as it will be a waste of time and labor. On gaining the summit, the most beautiful prospect is open before you; the old town of Edinburgh is spread out like a map, the castle looming up in the distance, and the Palace of Holyrood almost at your feet. Looking in a southeast direction is Duddingston Village and Loch, and a range of rocky columns, that overhang the road, and rising to a height of 50 or 60 feet, are called Samson's Ribs. There is a house in the village pointed out from this spot as the one where Charles slept on the night previous to the battle of Preston Pans, which was fought in the vicinity in 1745. There is also a fine view from this spot of the port of Leith and suburbs, the Firth of Forth and the Pentland Hills, and of a clear day the ruins of Craigmillar Castle may also be seen from here. It being now time to return, we retraced our steps at a quicker pace, in fact, going on a dead run down the hill, reaching the carriage in ten minutes after we left the top, which took us half an hour to reach; we had a beautiful ride around the base of the crags, through the Queen's Park; and again returning to the place we started from, we repass Holyrood chapel, turn to the left, and enter the Cannongate. This is one of the oldest portions of Edinburgh, and is full of historical associations. The High street was long considered one of the finest in Europe, but its glory departed on the erection of the new town, and subsequent changes have left comparatively few traces of its ancient architecture. The street is composed of five different parts, continuations of each other, but known by distinct names. The first, extending from Holyrood to Knox's house, is the Cannongate. Beyond Knox's house the Netherbow. The next is High street or Westbow. The fourth is the Lawnmarket, and the fifth, leading up to the Castle, is Castle Hill. It may also be deemed one of the most interesting streets in the kingdom, from its having been traversed by, and the residence of, not only royalty and nobility, but of so many extraordinary and wonderful men. Immediately on entering the Cannongate are the dilapidated remains of the Old White Horse Inn, where Dr. Johnson lodged on arriving in Edinburgh in 1773. Panmure House, the plain-looking building higher up on the right, was the residence of Adam Smith, author of "The Wealth of Nations," who died in 1790, and is buried in the Cannongate churchyard. A little higher up, on the south side, is Moray House, the ancient residence of the Earls of Moray. Oliver Cromwell occupied this house in 1648, when he first visited Edinburgh. From its balcony the Marquis of Argyle and his family beheld Montrose led to execution. We now come to the part of the street called the Netherbow, and a few paces brings us to the most interesting building in the street, "John Knox's House," built in 1490. This house is open to all visitors three days in the week; admission, sixpence. There is nothing but three rooms to see, the sitting-room, bed-room and study, which exhibit a fair specimen of a Scotch house of the sixteenth century. Knox resided here from 1560, until his death, 1572. Not far from here stood the town house of the Bishop of Dunkeld, in which Mary and Darnley resided after the murder of Riccio. We now cross North Bridge street and enter the High street; a little way up, on the left, is Parliament House and square, and almost opposite to them is the city chambers and town hall, where the magistrates and town council meet. On the west side of Parliament square stands the County Hall, an imitation of the Temple of Erechtheus, at Athens. Adjoining the Parliament House is the Advocate's Library, to which a copy of every book printed in Great Britain is required to be sent. It contains 150,000 printed volumes and 1,700 manuscripts, many of which are most valuable and rare works. Next is "St. Gies' Church," the ancient parish church of Edinburgh. This church is first mentioned in the year 1359 in a charter of David II. After the Reformation it was partitioned into four places of worship and the sacred vessels and relics which it contained were seized by the magistrates of the city, and the proceeds of sale applied to the repairing of the building. In 1603, before the departure of James VI to take possession of the throne of England, he delivered a farewell address to his Scottish subjects in this church, assuring them of his unalterable affection. On the 13th of October, 1643, the solemn league and covenant was sworn to and subscribed within its walls by the committee of Estates of Parliament, the Church and the English commission. The Regent Moray and the Marquis of Montrose are interred near the centre of the south transept, and on the outside of the northern wall is the monument of Napier, of Merchiston. The building is now divided into three places of worship, in one of which the judges and magistrates attend divine services in their official robes. The ancient cemetery which covered the ground now occupied by the Parliament House and square contained the remains of many notable men, and, remarkably enough, the Equestrian Statue of Charles II is supposed to stand directly above the grave of John Knox, the Reformer. The shaft of "The Old Cross of Edinburgh" stands within the railings which surround the church on a spot close to its original site at the Luckenbooths; in front of this cross the executions used to take place in the olden time. At the northwest corner of St. Giles' formerly stood the Old Tolbooth gaol, commonly called by the citizens "The Heart of Midlothian," and rendered famous by Scott's novel of that name. The site is indicated by the figure of a heart wrought into the pavement of the crossing. Passing on, we arrive at the Lawnmarket, and further, on the right side, is St. James Court, which contains the first residences of Boswell the biographer of Johnson, and David Hume, the historian. A few yards higher stands the Assembly Hall, and opposite its main entrance may yet be seen a solitary remnant of the famed west Bow, so called from an arch, or bow, in the city wall, which formed the western gateway of the city. This avenue was the principal thoroughfare by which carriages gained the more elevated streets of the city. It was frequently traversed on foot by Anne of Denmark, James I, Charles I, Oliver Cromwell, Charles II and James II. It was also the way by which the Marquis of Montrose and the Earl of Argyle were conveyed in the hangman's cart to the place of execution in the Grassmarket, and down which the murderers of Porteous hurried their victim. The murder of Captain Porteous forms one of the incidents in the Heart of Midlothian. Behind the remaining houses of the Bow stood the house of Major Weir, the necromancer, who, along with his sister, suffered death for witchcraft in 1670. The Grassmarket is a place of great antiquity; it stands at the foot of the Westbow, and used formerly to be the place for public executions, but is now set apart for corn and horse markets, which takes place once a week. Proceeding up Castle Hill, we come to the mansion of the Duke of Gordon, whose ridely carved ducal coronet may be seen over the doorway. A cannon ball, said to have been shot from the castle in 1745, may still be seen sticking in the gable wall. The street terminates at the esplanade of the castle, a large space used for drilling and inspecting the garrison, and from the parapet wall a fine view is obtained of the southern districts of Edinburgh and the Pentland hills. On the right of the esplanade is a monumental cross erected to the memory of the officers and soldiers of the 78th Highland Regiment who fell in India, and near it is the statue of Field Marshall Frederick, Duke of York and Albany. In approaching the castle we cross the moat by the drawbridge, pass through the old portcullis gate, and underneath the ancient prison, in which both the Marquis and the Earl of Argyle were confined previous to their trial and execution. We find ourselves within the stronghold of the Castle of Edinburgh. The Castle stands upon a precipitous elevation, and is 383 feet above the level of the sea. The accommodation consists of barracks for 2,000 soldiers, and the armory affords space for 30,000 stand of arms. Facing the north-east is the principal or half-moon battery, mounted with twelve and twenty-four pounders, which are used to fire salutes on festive and state occasions, and also the time gun of the Castle. Passing along we come to the Argyle battery. Passing this we come to Queen Margaret's chapel, called after Margaret the Saxon princess, Queen of Malcolm Canmore. It was long used as a powder magazine. It is a small, unpretending structure, and as Queen Margaret died in 1093, it must be one of the oldest chapels in Scotland. Close by, on the Bomb Battery, is "Mons. Meg," a gigantic piece of artillery. It was made in Belgium, in 1476. It is composed of thick bars of iron, hooped together, and is twenty inches in diameter at the bore. It burst while firing a salute in honor of the Duke of York's visit in 1682. It was removed to the Tower of London in 1684, and restored to the Castle in 1829 by the Duke of Wellington on petition of Sir Walter Scott. I will give you a further description of the Castle, the ancient palace, and the crown and regalia of Scotland, in my next.

MONS. LA THORNE.

TALKING UB BROADWAY.—No. 16.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Sharley, efery von is oud to-day, skirmishing arount buying dings to gafe away to von anoder for deir Habby Christmas. Ve are goin to commense anoder year, und ve dond know how dots goin to ent. A goot many dot vas lookin aheat dis dime laad year mit brighd hobes und in der head of heald und habbiness, are gone avay from dis vorld to dot disuncofered coundry, from whose Borneo nopody can gid back. Dat's so, Sharley; "re are here to-day und ve can'd dold vere ve'll be nexd Sadurday nighd"—ve can'd dold vat a day vill pring fifd. Act on der shgware—do by anypody jusd der same like you vant dem to do mit you, und you vilt got along, und den of you naife to bass in your sheeks you vill gid a frond sead und hafe von of dem Golden Harbs, und a bair of fedder vings und you can fly round ub dere like a June bug of you vont to, und no von vill ask you to show your license.

Some beeples is always habby und noding makes dem sat, und some is always sat und noding makes dem habby. Vy, Sharley, I know some beople in dis down dot of you vend oud in Calafronia, vere dot Johnny Mack is, und you shood habben to dink a shmak of goltvort dwo or dree dousant dollars, dey vood, ven dey come to heard about it, go in some blace und lick demselfs mit a glub cause dey didn'd find id. Somedimes I'm vicked enuff to dink dot dem kind of beeples is made chused to saw how much meanessness can be bud togedder in von lumb. Und day nefer hafe a goot vord for demselfs or any von else besides. Dey sit ub nighds hading demselfs und go oud in der mornin hading eferybody else—of a boor oit dorg comes by on dree legs dey vill kick him und of dey aind close abart enuff to do it dey vill shdand und vadch him go gross der shdreed mit hobes dot he'll gid run ofer.

On der oder hant, some beeple are alvays glat to heard of any un's goot luckiness, und ven dey vood be dold bound your finting dot lumb, dey vood be glat of id und say:—"Bully of him; I vish it vas vort a million."

Now, here comes von of der habby kind, und no madder vere he is or vat dime of der nighd or day dot is, he is all der dime in good nadure und feelin nicely. Dis gendleman is Billy Case, und he is von of my besd frends. I like him a good deal, Sharley, und id vood dook a goot deal do make me not like him. Billy is a gay boy, und him und me is seen some goot dimes togedder. He is in der Tea pisness in Vall shdreed, und is doin a nice drade. Billy is a good chudge of "Young Hyson and Oolong," und you cand fool him easy. He leefs ofer ad Bergen, und can cound his frends by der hunderts. He is a firm beleefer in der Oofty bapers, und I dond dink der CLIPPER is oud dwendy minudes pefore he gids id. He is a goot Jerseyman, und a chudge of showder.

Dis shdoud, goot-lookin gendleman comin ub is Thomas Coman, Esq., der Presidend of der Board of Aldermans. Misder Coman has peen a member of der Board for a goot vile, und vile he has peen in office has made for himself hosds of frends in all glasses of der gommunity. He is in efery way a self-made man. He got himself on der boddom of der latter und nefer led go his holt, only shdobbing efery now und agin to heib somevon else up mit him, or boosd some feller up higher dot vas in his vay. He is a kind, goot-hearded man, Sharley, und der young fellers arount der 4d und 6d Vards shvear by him. He has done a gread many goot dings, und of anypody has god anyding to say against him I aind saw him yed, und I dink you vood hafe do gid und a jerk-varrant to find him. Yes, sir, Tom Coman is a ornament to society, und of he leels long enuff he vill be in a bosishion vere eferyvon can see his goot gwalities, und gid a shance do like him.

Dere is no misdooking dis berson for any von else, cause dere aind anyvon else dot's like him. Chusd look ad dot nopile beforehead—run your eye along dot massive nose—Kinder dokes in of dem pluenose of dem eyes. You can dold midoud knowin dot his berson is von dot vas porn do commant—of noding else. a shcooner. You can saw in his face dot he's a shmard feller, und a good nadured roosder, von dot you can drusd any veres und know dot you aind layin yourself oud for a mace. Sharley, dis is der Honorable Dennis Burns, Member of der Amerigan House of Barliamend for der 6d Vart, und he is von of der fairest und mogwarred men in der. Anydings dot he can you can shwear do, und anydime you vant him you can always find him. Of he any dime bromises anyding I'm bedding dot he vill make good, und I don'd peleef he efer dold a lie in his life. Of he did, dot's so long ago dot nopody remempers id. Denny has god a fearful prowd of atmirers, und ven he runs for a office he runs like a Jake ass down hill mit a load pehind him.

Dis vine lookin berson alvays along here shwingin his arms loose und careless is Ab Brady, der jimnast und der brobrietor of Brady's Jimnasdium. Brady can dwisd himselt ub indo hard knoods, und den unrafel himself agin dot dere aind such a ding as any von doin id und comin oud alife. He has god a fine blace ofer in Jersey Cidy, und dot's vorth your vile dot you shall go ofer some dime und look ad id. I vas ofer von nide mit a growd of Von Druck fellers, und Brady god on his veriosities, und just to make id fisible vot a man can do if he vands to und knows how. He cud ub more cabers und dings mit dot ding dan you can dink of, und he vent round dot rink like a shot oud of a gun. He has god a shblendid blace ofer dere, Sharley. Somedine I'll dake you ofer und but you on von of dem verlousypedes und gife you a shance do preak dot Dutch head of yours. Of dot dond kill you I'll gid Brady to hit you mit von of his sixty bound clubs.

Dis shdoud gendleman is Misder George Gage, der oxen merchand from der Cross Medrobolidan Hodel, corner of Shambers shdreed and Vest Broadvay. Misder Sage is a insdidushin, Sharley, und he is a grade feller for makin oud shecks. He says "ven he gids so dot he cand make out his own shecks den dots dime he shall gid oud of der caddle pisness." Misder Sage is a goot chudge of caddle, und you cand gif much der best of him. I vas ofer in front of a drove of bulls and cows. He does pisness mit der Nashinul Shdock Yart Company ad Veehauken und I hafe blendy fun mit him. He is a dry, gwied feller, Sharley, and somedines he gids rid of someding fery funny. He is in bardnership mit Misder Shambers, und dey are a pair und no misdake. George, ven he is home, leefs sb in Binghambdon.

DO BEEN CONDINUED.

OUR SERENADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY THE MODEST QUENCHER.

There were four of us—First Violin, First Banjo, Second Banjo and Bones. With this grand orchestra we started out one night to serenade a very beautiful young lady, with whom we were all very much charmed; particularly our First Violin, who was very far gone, indeed. For three weeks had we steadily practiced every evening in a retired back room, in order to perfect ourselves for the great work before us; and now, with confidence in our hearts, and our instruments under our arms, we sallied forth to the darling's residence.

The night was against us, to begin with; for there was just enough of drizzling rain to spoil our instruments, and to lay the foundation for future rheumatic complaints. In view of this, the First Banjo suggested that, as we'd had quite a distance to go, and, moreover, had plenty of time, we should drop in the first convenient place, and procure something to keep out the damp.

The whole orchestra agreed unanimously to this proposal, and in a few moments we were regaling ourselves in fine style. Then the First Banjo, not to be outdone by the Second Banjo, proposed a repetition of the dose. Again the band was unanimous. Then the First Violin thought that he might forget the words of his song, and intimated that a little gentle stuff might aid his memory. Again the band quaffed.

Bones now remarked that, if there were any doubts of the success of the serenade in a musical point of view, it would be well to practice then and there before leaving, at the same time imbibing (with the band) a fresh horn.

The boss of the place was so well pleased at the prospect of having music in his saloon that he imploringly begged them to take a drink before beginning, which they did without a dissenting voice, after which we began our rehearsal, to the great delight of an admiring audience, who applauded vociferously and treated continually.

Flushed by our success, we sang everything we knew, and then began and sang all over again. We sang and played until everybody had left the place, and, perhaps, would have played all night had not the boss been finally compelled to take the orchestra by the head and heels and throw it out of doors.

Behold us then, as we slowly roll along to our place of destination, in a very pitiable condition indeed. First Violin has been singing so much that he can't speak distinctly, for he continually urges his lagging men to "Hurry up, fliers. Hy'y up. Less git thro' bluddy s'nade, fore yer git drunk." The two Banjos manifest a great inclination to rest on every stoop, and it requires the whole strength of the orchestra to force them on.

At length we reach the house, and, observing a fitting silence, prepare for the long expected event. First Violin, as leader, sits on the highest step of the stoop. After many attempts we finally start the opening overture. After playing a few bass, we discover that something is the matter. Evidently we don't work well together; for, on examination, we find that First Violin is playing "Champagne Charlie" as it never was played before.

First Banjo is whistling "Carrie Lee" and playing a merry, peculiar accompaniment, to say the least, while Second Banjo is merely tuning up very forcibly, and Bones is found to be asleep. Evidently, each leader hasn't the tact necessary to lead such a body of men. He is conscious that something is wrong, and earnestly beseeches them—rather confusedly—to play "a cupple o' bars lower." Finding this appeal to have no effect, he settles things by dinging his violin at the First Banjo, which knocks spots out of "Carrie Lee" and effectually finishes the overture, which we all feel to have been a miserable failure.

Must end this sort of thing, and will retrieve ourselves in the chorus. Under our leader's directions we dispense instruments, and range ourselves right in a line in front of the parlor windows. It is observed that each chorister immediately seizes the railing with both hands. There we stand very mysteriously indeed. We have an idea that this chorus will be another failure, and Second Banjo whispers that he can't remember the first words of the music, nor the first notes of the words, and asks whether it wouldn't be advisable to drop the chorus and whistle something. He is sternly hushed by the leader, who is vainly endeavoring to dispense with the use of his right hand on the railing, in order to get in position to beat time. We silently watch his struggle. We don't feel confident, and we resolve to leave all to him. He is, as yet, quite unsuccessful in his endeavors, as he evidently requires the use of both hands to keep him up. During his struggle, First Banjo, to pass the time, attempts to dance a few steps. He falls miserably, for, at the second bar, he essays too much, and drops down on the ground. In attempting to look for him, we sway also, and the choristers are on the ground. Just at this time the leader has so far succeeded as to be able to get his hand free. He is elated, and begins singing, in a loud voice, "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming." He calls upon us to join in, and we are on the ground; for we are comfortable, and we will sing as we are. We are dreadfully mixed up, to be sure, but that doesn't matter. So we join in the chorus.

Leader hears our voices. He is evidently puzzled to know where we are. He turns, a very foolish thing, for one hand is not enough to support him. He curves quickly around—and joins us on the ground. We feel too comfortable to notice the change in position, and keep up our singing. Evidently leader is not conscious of having fall'n, as he still beats time. We are having a rousing chorus this time. What matter if we sing in different keys? It is right, and it can't be noticed.

In our excitement we have been perfectly oblivious of the fact that we've been raising a small excitement. We now glance and find a crowd is gathering; windows are opening. We don't sing quite so loud. Suddenly, we hear a noise at the window of the room of the dear one for whom we are serenading. Again we grow out usignly. We sing as loud as possible and fix our eyes on the window. Leader frantically beats time, and in his excitement makes futile endeavors to stand up. Preparators to climbing in the window. The window opens, and, rushing over an apparition at the window in full robes de nuit, the excitement is at its height. Apparition orders us, with a decidedly foreign accent, to "get out of dat pretty quick." We sink back totally disheartened. We have evidently found the wrong house. Our vocal efforts are hushed, and "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming" is heard no more. We don't think it is good policy to remain longer. So, amid the facetious remarks of the crowd, we labor at the railings for a quarter of an hour, and finally succeed in getting up; then, getting our instruments, we sadly slink away, feeling, within our hearts, that our serenade has been a most perfect failure.

A WINTER NIGHT'S WOLF HUNTING IN THE INTERIOR OF RUSSIA.

A TRUE STORY.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY MELVILLE HOSKIN.

We arrived at Toola, the Birmingham of Russia, on the morning of the 3d of January, 1868. Our party composed, including myself, some fifteen jolly sporting young bachelors, who had all clubbed together the better to enjoy the winter's sports. Being all very desirous of engaging in a stirring wolf hunt, having heard that, the winter being very severe, they had congregated in large numbers in the neighbourhood of Toola, we had accordingly a few days before set out from St. Petersburg, and arrived as above-mentioned safe in Toola. Immediately upon our arrival we proceeded to the meat market and bought up a large quantity of refuse matter, rotted carcases of sheep, pigs, etc., which we obtained for a mere trifle. Loading a sledge with it, we ordered the driver to take and empty it out near the roadside, about twelve miles from the town, in an opening between two fir woods. The fact of our intended excursion becoming known, we were the whole day besieged with applications, begging for permission to accompany us, from many of the wealthy citizens and neighbouring gentry. Answering most of them with a courteous invitation to bring their ladies and come and sup with us, we soon had our rooms so crowded that we were obliged to engage the large dining hall of the hotel to accommodate our guests. Many and lasting were the friendships made on this occasion between individuals who would otherwise, most likely, never have crossed each other's path. Brilliant and vivid were the flashes of wit, and lively the repartees, as the champagne went round and round again, enlivening the hearts and loosening the tongues of both men and women. Repeated toasts were drank to the health of Queen Victoria, the President of the United States, the Emperor of Russia, and to us, the jolly young Englishmen, as they styled us, who had come down and made them all so merry.

After supper we commenced dancing, and were about half through a set of quadrilles when we were interrupted by the entrance of the young man we had placed to watch our bait. He informed us that the wolves were gathering together and had already commenced their supper. So, kissing the girls, and promising them nice, warm wolf skins to make muffs for them, we hastily mounted our horses, our party now numbering over forty stout, active men and two daring girls, who, notwithstanding all our persuasions, could not be induced to remain behind, so we rode forth to do or die, each singing as we went—

"We wont go home till morning,
We wont go home till morning,
We wont go home till morning,
Till daylight does appear,"

etc.

It was a beautiful moonlight night when we started, the wind blowing hard, with a keen, sharp frost; just a night to enjoy a rapid ringing gallop. We accordingly set spurs to our horses and rattled along as fast as the slippery nature of the road warranted.

Getting clear of the suburbs we for the first time noticed a heavy bank of black looking clouds resting on the horizon at that point of the compass as the wind blew from, prognosticating a violent storm before morning. Taking no special heed, however, we rode gaily along the narrow, frozen track, which, there being a great quantity of snow on the ground, was nearly level with the lower branches of the trees.

Many and numerous were the laughable scrapes and predicaments some of our party got into on the road. One young girl named Matilda persisted in riding on the extreme verge of the track, and, as may be supposed, the snow on either side being, with the exception of a slight upper crust, extremely soft, her horse slipping, they both rolled over and were literally buried, though not hurt. With a good deal of difficulty we dragged her and her horse out, and scolded her well, at which she only laughed, declaring she had enjoyed it much. Seeing she was incorrigible we left her and rode slowly on, and carefully along until within half a mile of the plain, when, the howling of our victims being plainly heard, we drew rein and held a council of war, the more prudent advising, on account of the coming storm, to postpone our attack until the next evening; they being, however, greatly in the minority, and the ladies dead against them, their objections were over-ruled and we pushed ahead.

On arriving at the edge of the forest a spectacle met our gaze which caused the bravest heart amongst us to tremble. Instead of the fifty or sixty wolves we had expected to meet, the plain, as far as we could see in every direction, was covered with moving, fighting masses of dark forms, snarling and howling over pieces of the bait which they were tearing one from the other. Coming to the conclusion that prudence was the better part of valor, we were just about retiring to the nearest village when mad brained Matilda fired her pistol at the nearest group, wounding one severely, and whose howling brought the rest upon us in a body. Falling back about a hundred yards to the place where some decayed trunks of trees had fallen across the road, we halted and formed in square behind them, awaiting the onslaught.

We had not long to wait. The wolves formed into line and loosened our revolvers when we were attacked by about five hundred red, open mouthed, howling devils, that rushed at our horses' throats.

Volley after volley we poured in amongst them, every shot telling in such a mass and covering the ground with writhing, struggling corpses. But as one fell a fresh one occupied its place, and, although the front rank shrunk back in terror as their companions fell shrieking around them, they were forced on again to renew the charge by those in the rear.

Our horses were trembling in every limb as howl upon howl announced the number and ferocity of our foes. Some of those behind at last thinning away, two Russians seized their flasks and, advancing to our breastwork of trunks, laid a heavy train of powder along it.

Just as the front rank again rushed upon us and placed their paws on the train, one of the men snapped a pistol at it.

There immediately arose a bright flash, illuminating the scene of carnage vividly. None of our number had as yet got hurt. The wolves shrank back, conquered by this novel phenomenon, several of their number severely burnt, which they testified by their groans and howls, until their pains were summarily put an end to by their comrades, who invariably worry to death any of their number who may be disabled, and afterwards make a good meal of them, such is their fierce and cruel nature when hungry.

The trick of the train of powder having driven them off for a while, we slowly decamped, and when, as we thought, well out of their hearing, we spurred ahead and made straight for the village of Carachava, where we had intended to spend the night. We had, however, no sooner left our walking gait, and set off at full speed, than we were instantly pursued by large numbers of the persistent foe. We kept on, however, until we reached the village with only one casualty, that of a German gentleman, whose horse slipped and was pulled down and killed before we could interfere to save his life.

The implacable demons followed us right into the centre of the village, where we turned and stood at bay, determined to end the business one way or another. The peasants, awakened by our cries and rapid volleys, as well as by the howling and snarling of the cursed wolves, came out in numbers to our assistance. Organizing our body as well as possible, we all dismounted and prepared for the encounter, armed with pistols, scythes, guns, axes, etc.

On rushed the gaunt, hungry looking imps of darkness, open mouthed, with their blood-stained tongues hanging from between their teeth, yelling like the very deuce. Noisy and bravely did the girls exert themselves, reloading our guns as fast as we fired them, and the peasants dashed manfully into the middle of the pack, murderously wielding their long scythes, mowing off legs and cutting the wretches in two.

Soon it became evident that the wolves were fleeing in every direction, rending the air with their lamentations, and leaving over two hundred of their number on the field of battle, whereas on our side no one was hurt, with the exception of the German before mentioned, whose skull was found a few days afterwards on the road side completely polished.

Thus ended one of the most exciting wolf hunts it was ever my luck to be engaged in. The peasants declared it was seldom they were bold enough to enter so large a village, but they were doubtless mad from hunger.

We all returned home the next day, bearing our promised wolf skins, for which we extorted many kisses from the cherry lips of our pretty mistresses.

WILL YOUNG FIVETWENTY EVER BE RICH?

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY HAMILTON.

It is very much the fashion, now-a-days, to say "Oh young Fivetwenty will be rich when his father dies," and to understand thereby that young Fivetwenty is sure to be rich one of these days.

But the proverb concerning "a slip between the cup and the lip" holds good in this case, as in all others, and young Fivetwenty may die before old Fivetwenty does, in which case he will never become rich—in this world's goods, at any rate. Nor is his chance of living so much greater than "the Governor's," as may be at first glance imagined.

Suppose old Fivetwenty to be fifty-five years of age; young Fivetwenty, twenty-five. Old Fivetwenty is a Bank Director; young Fivetwenty is "one of the boys." Old Fivetwenty turns up every night at ten; young Fivetwenty is "on a time" till four A. M. Balance of health in favor of old Fivetwenty.

Old Fivetwenty takes a glass of brandy and water, and don't eat anything before going to bed; young Fivetwenty devours oysters, woodcock and broiled chicken at horribly indigestible hours, and drinks champagne, bourbon sour and rye cocktails till he doesn't know whether he is a Sunday school or a torch-light procession when he wakes up in the morning. Balance of health in favor of old Fivetwenty again.

Old Fivetwenty goes down to the bank in a stage about ten A. M. About the same time young Fivetwenty is going it with a fast horse to the great race, incurring the danger of being run over, of being run away with, or of running over somebody else and getting spilt. Balance of safety in favor of old Fivetwenty.

If old Fivetwenty should receive a challenge, he would forthwith put the sender bound over to keep the peace; if young Fivetwenty receives one, he "goes out" and runs the chance of a bullet in his thorax.

You don't find old Fivetwenty promenading very often; the gout won't allow it. Young Fivetwenty is all the time on a tramp over sidewalks under which are steam engines; across streets where runnings over are frequent. Old Fivetwenty don't go traveling, young Fivetwenty is or we never saw one—over the Camden and Amboy—even over the Erie—and steamboat blowings up and railroad collisions are frequent now-a-days. He even goes overland to California, and gives the poor Indian a chance to raise his hair. (Balance of safety still in favor of old Fivetwenty.)

Old Fivetwenty is never out after dark. Young Fivetwenty like cats, travels principally at night, and stands a very fair chance, in the present state of society, of being garroted, or sand clubbed, or have knuckled, or slungshotted, or sand clubbed, or have knuckled, or slungshotted, or anything more terribly than this in favor of system? That the players go to bed early, no one will deny; they should have done better; there is no possible excuse for their defeats; but when a wolf finds the fold unguarded, he enters and slays the sheep; so when the players saw there was no restraint upon them, they became careless, and, as a matter of course, suffered for their folly. Next season they will have a superb team; yet if they have no better government than heretofore all the array of talent will avail them nothing. Take not umbrage at what has been said; it is only the truth, and our only desire is that you will heed and profit by it.

Another thing to be avoided are suspicious games. When the Haymakers were on here to play their first game with the Mutuals, at the end of the 6th innings the game stood M., 15 to H, 5. The betting at that time stood 100 to 10 in favor of the Mutuals, yet, strange to say, the Haymakers made 18 to 7 in the next three innings, thus defeating the Mutuals by one run. Standing near the entrance we took especial notice of the remarks made, and we can assure our "Mutual" friends that they were not complimentary. Again, on July 3d, they played their home-and-home game with the Eckfords, and were beaten by 31 to 5. The score is surprising, but the defeat was not unexpected, as both the Hunts and Flanly were not in the nine, but you cannot make the Trojans believe this was not an arranged plan; so, also, at Washington, although they are pleased at their victories, they still think these games were thrown, just as the fledged Baltimoreans think the Haymakers threw the game with the Pastimes, to gobble up the Marylands. These complaints are multiplying, and if our clubs do not act more carefully they will find their patrons viewing all these contests as "hippidrome" affairs, and cease to patronize them. What the club wants is good management; without this they can bring no nine into the field that will have the ghost of a chance. "Like father like chile" is a wise proverb, and like managers like nine is also good. We have examples of both good and bad management. Cannot we hope to see this club desert the latter and emulate the former? It is their only hope. We know they have plenty of money and use it lavishly to obtain the "cream" of talent, but "what availeth them, though the outside gear is beautiful and rich, if the heart is rotten!"

	Games	Outs	Average	Runs	Average	Games	1st Base on Hits	Average	Total Bases on Hits	Average	Clean	Blank
Hatfield, 3d b	20	70	2.18	74	2.22	25	66	2.16	97	3.24	1	4
S. Mills, 1st b	36	74	2.22	71	2.19	75	67	2.17	102	4.02	2	5
Flanly, p	18	41	2.05	49	2.13	17	53	3.03	78	4.07	2	3
Swandell, 1 f	26	75	2.3	52	2.00	25	56	2.06	81	3.06	0	5
C. Mills, c	26	79	3.01	55	2.05	25	52	2.02	81	3.06	0	4
Eggler, c f	26	79	3.01	45	1.19	28	47	1.22	63	2.12	0	5
Geoney, r f	6	20	3.22	7	1.01	6	13	1.04	15	2.03	0	2
Carlton, s s	15	52	3.07	23	1.08	14	17	1.03	26	1.12	0	4
Wolters, p	28	63	2.13	52	2.02	34	54	2.06	80	3.17	0	6
McMahon, r f	14	39	2.11	23	1.09	14	23	1.09	30	2.02	0	5
C. Hunt, l f	7	19	2.05	15	2.01	7	15	2.01	23	3.01	0	3
R Hunt, c	5	11	2.01	9	1.04	5	8	1.03	12	2.02	0	1
Lewis, r f	5	22	4.02	11	2.01	4	8	3.00	11	2.05	0	0

	Games	Outs	Average	Runs	Average	Games	1st base on Hits	Average	Total bases on hits	Average	Clean	Blank
McAtee, 1st b	17	45	2.11	35	3.02	15	44	2.14	59	3.14	1	2
Fisher, p	19	57	3.00	43	2.05	17	44	2.08	55	4.02	0	0
M. King, c f	14	41	2.03	32	2.00	16	36	2.01	54	3.09	0	2
Fowers, s s	19	51	3.00	41	2.07	15	36	2.06	45	3.02	0	2
Flynn, r f	19	59	3.02	44	2.06	17	38	2.04	54	3.03	2	1
Craver, c	18	41	2.08	45	2.09	16	42	2.08	66	4.07	0	1
S. King, 1 f	18	47	2.09	34	2.13	17	37	2.03	58	3.12	0	1
Bellan, 3d b	15	50	3.05	28	1.13	13	23	1.10	31	2.05	0	2
Bearman, 2d b	16	47	2.11	31	1.15	14	17	1.03	27	1.13	1	4
Abrams, sub	5	14	2.08	18	3.03	4	11	2.05	18	4.02	0	3
Ward, sub	6	22	3.04	5	0.05	6	5	0.05	8	1.02	0	3

The great fault of this club is their growling, which they always take advantage of. They have good grounds, all their games are well patronized, and on grand match days the Albanians and Trojans unite with the Burghers in replenishing the treasury of the club. They are the "bug-bears" of the Mutuals, having beaten them every season but one since they first came on, and in defeating the Atlantics their stock has gone up. Next season they are coming out stronger than before, although they have lost Craver and Bellan having, 'tis said, engaged the effective "Phonny" Martin as change pitcher, and a well-known catcher has also been engaged. They intend, as heretofore, to make Troy the "Waterloo" of their visitors, and any club that gets on a ball from them,

CHRONOLOGY
OF
Important Sporting Events During 1869.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AQUATICS.

Jan. Case of Smith vs. Sadler, the latter rowing the stakeholder for the recovery of his part of the stakes in the match with Kelley, argued in the Court of Queen's Bench, Westminster, Eng. Judgment for plaintiff, affirming verdict of jury in favor of Sadler. Exceptions taken and case argued again, November, the above verdict being sustained.

Feb. 18. Ocean Steamship Race between City of Paris, Inman line, and Russia, Cunard line, the former leaving New York at 1.45 P. M. and the R. 45min later. City of Paris arrived at Queenstown, Eng., at 8 A. M., Feb. 19; Russia at 6.30 A. M. Time, Paris, 8 days 15h. 15min.; Russia, 8 days, 16h.; in favor of Paris, 45 min.

Mar. 7. Three Mile Race between crews of the first cutters of the U. S. str. Resaca, 12 oars, and the sloop-of-war Queenstown, 14 oars. $250, Bay of Mazatlan; won by the Resaca.

17. Eight Oared Race between Oxford and Cambridge Universities, Putney to Mortlake, Thames, Eng.; won by Oxford, five lengths. Time, 20min. 20sec., according to *Bell's Life.*

15. Scullers' Race between Mark Addy and W. Sadler, £200, Putney to Mortlake; won by Addy.

April 6. Harvard University Club challenged Oxford and Cambridge University Clubs to row a four oared race, with coxswains, from Putney to Mortlake, Thames, Eng.

9. Four Oared Race, $100, two miles, Mystic river, Boston, Mass.; won by North End Boy in 17:35, beating the Geo. Wiggin, J. H. Butler and Aurora.

12. Scullers' Race between Robt. Cooper and Jas. Taylor, £100, Tyne, Eng.; won by Cooper by four lengths.

15. Chas. Marston sailed over the falls, Augusta, Me., 20 feet high, in a wherry.

16. Marston, accompanied by Maj. F. Davis, again crossed the above falls, but the boat capsized and they had a narrow escape from drowning.

24. William Clasper drowned, Tyne, off Derwenthaugh, Eng.

27. Scullers' Race between William H. Hays and James Shean, $400, 5 miles, 17ft. working boats, Hudson river, opposite Hoboken, N. J.; won by Hays in 54 50 easily.

May 8. Double Scullers' Race between the Carrie, of Louisville, Ky., and M. McDonald, of New Albany, Ind., $500, 2 miles, Ohio river; won by the Carrie in 17:30.

9. Letter of Acceptance received by Harvard U. B. C. from Oxford U. B. C.

10. Scullers' Race between H. Sweitzer and Fred. Bright, $200, 3 miles, Pittsburgh, Pa.; won by Sweitzer in 25:20.

15. Second Annual Review of the Schuylkill Navy, Philadelphia, Pa. Hiawatha won the scrub race and flag.

17. Scullers' Race, Wm. Moore vs. George Verner, purse, 3 miles, Pittsburgh, Pa.; won by Moore in 27:42.

20. Harlem Yacht Club Regatta, Harlem, N. Y.; Three Sisters won the champion pennant.

29. China Mail arrived at New York, having left Hon Kow, 700 miles up the Yanktee river, China, April 15th, and Shanghai, April 20.

29. Clasper Rowing Club Regatta, Toronto, C. W.; single scull race won by R. J. Tinning; 4 oared, 2 miles, turn, by the Prince Alfred in 10min.

31. Scullers' Race, T. C. Butler vs. J. W. Randall, $500, 3 miles, Chester river, Boston; won by Butler in 24:25.

31. Double Scullers' Race, James Taylor and James Wallace (amateur) vs. James Renforth and J. S. Guiston (amateur), gold medal, 1½ miles, Tyne, Eng.; won by former.

31. Prize Oared Race, No Name vs. Bessie, 3 miles, Boston Harbor; won by the latter in 35min.

June 3. Rowing Regatta, Louisville, Ky.; single scull race won by Nat Stinson, double scull skiff by the John Thomas, double scull outrigger by the Carrie, treble scull by the John Thomas.

8. Atlantic Yacht Club Regatta, New York Bay; winners—sloops Gracie, Aarm, Cyrene and Coquette.

10. New York Yacht Club Regatta, New York Bay; winners—Idler, schooner; Sadie, first class sloop; White Cap, second class.

12. Schuylkill Navy Opening Races, Philadelphia; race for the championship flag and medals of the third class boats, 3 miles, won by the Minehaha, 6 oars, in 19:15.

14. Annual Rowing Regatta, Charles river, Boston; race for Whitehall boats, 2 miles, won by W. J. Hallett and H. Fox; four-oared race, 3 miles, $400, $100 and $75, by Harvard in 22:27½; single scull race, 2 miles, by Walter Brown in 15:24. McKeel second, Randall third; double scull race, 2 miles, by T. C. and J. H. Butler.

15. Sailing Regatta, Boston Harbor; 1st race won by Lydia and Forrest; 2d by Starlight and Mist (keels); Panchon and Violet (centre boards); 3d by Cora and E. Harris (keels); Scores and Alice (centre boards).

15. Rowing Regatta at Pittsburgh, Pa., champion flags; single scull race, 3 miles, won by Gordon Jackson; four oared, 3 miles, by the W. S. McKee in 21:35.

15. Rowing Regatta at Providence, R. I.; six oared race, 3 miles, won by Harvard Freshmen in 22:39; double scull, working boats, 2 miles, by H. Cornell and P. A. Sayles in 21:09; single scull, 2 miles, by E. G. West, in 17:42; single scull by J. Potts.

15. Double scullers' Race, Newburgh, N. Y.; won by Homer Wooden and Wm. Stevens.

5 Four Oared Race, over 3 miles, Buffalo, N. Y.; won by the Banshee in 25:22.

5. Scullers' Race, 3 miles, 17ft working boats, Passaic river, N. J; won by J. W. Benson in 26:31.

8. Rowing Regatta at Springfield, Mass; single scull race, Whitehall boats, 1½ miles, won by Keating in 14:19; double scull, Whitehall boats by the Marvin in 12:20; six oared, 3 miles, by the H. K. Baker in 21:38.

6. Rowing Association Regatta, Savannah, Ga., commenced, continuing 3days; single scull race won by H. H. Cooper; four oared by King Cotton; single scull by Isaac Cooper; race for championship of river by King Cotton; tub race by Jas. Wall.

7. Schooner Race, Charter vs. Champion, $250, 25 miles, San Francisco, Cal.; won by the Champion in 2 hours 42 minutes.

8. Match Race, King Cotton, 4 oars, vs. Annie, 8 oars, $300, former allowed 8 seconds per oar, Savannah, Ga.; won by the Annie by half a second.

8. Northwestern Amateur Rowing Association Regatta, Toledo, O., commenced, continuing three days; double scull race, working boats, 1½ miles, won by the Pixas Bros. in 14:10; four-oared, 3 miles, by the Le Maumee in 23:26; single scull, 2 miles, by W. R. Caulkins in 19:15; six-oared, 3 miles, by the Spray in 21:23; barge race, 1½ miles, by the Ontario, 8 oars.

10. Match Race, Archie Taylor and Magic, $1,000 to $500, N. Y. Bay; won by the Magic.

13. Harvard University Crew left New York for England, per steamer City of Paris.

16. Shamrock Boat Club Regatta, Hudson, N. Y.; single scull race 3 miles, won by G. C. Bayley, in 28:18; single scull, second, by Le Roy, in 27:36; double scull by G. O Burnap and H. M. Bailey in 26:32.

11. Yacht Race for set of colors, Rixer's Island to Stepping Stone buoy and back, 20 miles; won by the Annie.

12. Fred Sinders received $850 forfeit from John Blew, in a match to row 5 miles in shells.

12. Scullers' Race, John Biglin vs. Fred Sinders, $70, impromptu, 5 miles, Hudson river, N. Y; won by Biglin in 46:30.

14. Rowing Regatta at Savannah, Ga.; two races; winners:—Bramhall and Amphorite.

15. Steamship Russia, Cunard line, arrived at Queenstown at 8.14 P. M., having left New York at 9.24 P. M., July 7th, making the passage in 7 days, 22 hours and 50 minutes.

15 and 16. International Yacht Race from Cherbourg, France, 800 miles out and back; won by the Cambria, of the Royal Thames Club, in 48 hours.

15. Review of the Boston Yacht Club, Boston harbor.

15 and 16. Crescent City Yacht Club Regatta, New Orleans, La.; winners:—Proteus, Xiphias, Carmine and Harlequin.

17. Review and Regatta of the Dorchester Bay Yacht Fleet.

18. Scullers' Race, John Blew vs. Fred Sinders, 5 miles, Hudson river, N. Y.; won by Blew.

20. Harvard Crew arrived at Liverpool.

23. Scullers' Race, R. B. Deeley vs. James White. Gulick Club, for a badge valued at $100, 3 miles, Hudson Amateur Rowing Association Course, N. Y.; won by Deely in 24:34

23. Annual Rowing Regatta at Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, Mass.; first race, 4 oars, lapstrake, 3 miles, won by the P. F. Curran in 22:35; second, Harvard vs. Yale Freshmen, 6 oars, shells, won by Harvard in 19:30; third, 4 oars, shells won by the Stephen Salisbury, Jr., in 19:35 —*Harvard will take on Penn in America*; fourth, Harvard vs. Yale University crews, 6 oars, shells, won by Harvard in 18:32—sale. 18:11.

24. Rowing and Sailing Regatta at Lachine, Canada; sailing race, open boats, won by Pathfinder; single scull race, for championship of Canada, sculls 2 miles, won by Walter Brown in 13:23; canoe race, by the Caughnawaga; 4 oars, lapstrakes, 4 miles, by the Emma in 28:25½; double scull, 2 miles, for boys under 16 years of age, by E. Hanna and J. O. Wilgress; 4 oars, outriggers, 2 miles, by the Paris crew, of St. John, N. B., in 29:47, easily; double scull, outrigger, 2 miles, by Tate and Hamilton in 16:47½.

24. Atlanta Yacht Club started on their annual cruise.

29. Three Mile Race, Joseph Eckley vs. James Wilson, Gilting skiffs 18 feet in length, Delaware river, Philadelphia; won by Eckley in 25:30.

27. Sailing Regatta, fishing-shad sloop yachts, Harlem river, N. Y.; won by the Tiddle.

27. Washington Gibson died, disease of the heart, New York.

28. Sail Boat Race, Andrew Johnson vs. L. P. M. Dolby, $500, Delaware river, Philadelphia; won by the former.

28. Yacht Sappho sailed from New York for England; passed High-ship outside Sandy Hook 7 A. M., arrived at Queenstown, 6 P. M., August 9, making the passage in 11 days, 9 hours, 36 minutes; off Old Head of Kinsale in 12 days, 7 hours, 31 minutes—2,857 miles.

28. Four Oared Race between cutters of the U. S. S. Iroquois and H. B. M. S. Rinaldo, $2,400, harbor of Yokohama, Japan; won by the latter.

30. Winnisimmet Boat Club Regatta, Chelsea, Mass.; double scull race, 1½ miles, won by W. F. Low and W. R. Bagnall in 14:10; single scull for championship of club, by W. R. Bagnall in 15:34.

31. Three Mile Race, Joseph Eckley vs. William Krouse, Gilting skiffs 18 feet, $100, Delaware river, Philadelphia; won by Krouse in 24:30

31. Sculers' Race, Louse vs. Stelton, 3 miles, 17 feet working boats, H. A. R. Ass Course, N. Y.; won by Losee in 26:32.

31. Dorchester Yacht Squadron Regatta, Dorchester, Mass.; 1st, sailing race; 2d, double scull, Whitehall boats, 3 miles, won by Robinson and Whiten in 26:30.

Aug. 2 Scullers' Race, John Bird vs. Thos. Mallin, open boats, £30, Tyne, Eng.; won by Bright.

3. Bayonne Yacht Club Regatta (third annual and first Union) of Bayonne, N. J.; winners—1st class sloops Mosquito (Union), Bayonne club; 2d class, Phantom (Union); 3d class, W. H. Knapp (Union), Sea View club.

3. After the Start Club Regatta, single sculls, 3 miles, 17-ft boats, H. A. R. Ass course, N. Y.; won by Dr. R. Whitlow in 26:35.

7. Scullers' Race between members of the Columbus Club for gold badge, 17 ft. working boats, 3 miles, H. A. R. Ass. course, N. Y.; won by G. M. Young in 27:15.

7. Walter Brown, Champion Sculler, John Tyler, Jr., and Wm. Randall, sailed from New York for England, per steamer City of Washington.

7. Scullers' Race, James Hamill vs. Henry Coulter, $1,000, 3 miles, Upper Monongahela river, Pittsburgh, Pa.; a foul occurred before they had proceeded 200 yards, and the referee decided the match a draw—stakes drawn.

7. Rowing Regatta at Toronto, C. W.; single scull race for championship of the bay, 3 miles, won by R. H. Haycock in 18:45; double scull, inriggers, by G. Williams and F. Stringer in 16:42; four oars, inriggers, 4 miles, by the Emma in 28:40; Fisherman's race, 1 pair sculls, 3 miles, by the Cream in 17:28; single scull, 2 miles, amateurs, by Sweetheart in 17:30; four oars, outriggers, 4 miles, by Paris crew, of St. Johns, N. B., in 26:34.

9. Sailing regatta on the Potomac, Washington, D. C.; won by the Ella.

9. Scullers' Race, Louis Malholland vs. Louis Danberis, $500 and championship of Falls, 3 miles, Louisville, Ky.; won by Mulholland in 28:30.

12. Yacht Meteor, owned by Gen. L. Lorillard, sailed from New York on a voyage round the world.

14 Sailing and Rowing Regatta at Niagara; yacht race won by Ripple, 1st class, and Annie Ed class; sing e scull, 2 miles, by R. Berry (cold); double sculls by G. Williams and R. Berry; tub race, four oars, four miles, by the Para crew in 25:30.

16. Six Oared Race, Badger vs. Columbia clubs, 3 miles, Milwaukee, Wis.; won by the former.

16. International Yacht Race for Emperor's cup, Cherbourg, France, to Portsmouth, Eng., and back; won by the Guinivere.

16. Clipper Ship Swallow arrived at San Francisco, Cal., having made the passage from New York in 113 days.

18. Columbia Boat Club Regatta, H. A. R. Ass. course, 3 miles, N. Y.; 1st race, single sculls, 17ft. working boats, champion belt, won by Theo. Van Raden in 25:30; 2d, single sculls, 17 t. working boats, by E. H. Ketcham in 28:20.

19. Scullers' Race, Henry Coulter vs. James Hamill, $1,000, 3 miles, Upper Monongahela course, Pittsburgh; won by Coulter by five lengths in 37:30. A six oared shell, in which was seated the referee, was rowed over the entire course between the boats, to prevent fouling.

21. Scullers' Race, Henry Best vs. Wm. Haley, $100, scant 3 miles, Pittsburgh; won by Best.

21. Double Scullers' Race, Wm. Martin and Jas. Kerrigan vs. John Flynn and Jas. F. Cheevers. 14ft. working boats, 3 miles, Fort Lee, N. J.; won by the former pair.

21. Brooklyn Yacht Club Regatta for prize pennant, Gowanus Bay to Gravesend; winners:—Sophia and Phantom.

21 and 23. Champion Regatta, Thames, Eng.; champion sculls won by Jas. Renforth, in 24:01 easily, beating H. Kelley and J. H. Sadler; champion fours by Thames crew, defeating the Clyde four; champion pairs by Jas. Taylor and T. Winship; coat and badge by J. Grift he, beating Sanks, Harding, Bilfen and Messenger.

28. Sail Boat Race L. P. M. Dolby vs. Geo. M. Hill, $1,000, Delaware river, Philadelphia; won by the Hill by 4 minutes.

28. City of Paris, Inman Line, arrived at New York, after a passage of a little over 8 days from Queenstown, Eng.

24. Walter Brown and Jas. Renforth matched to row on the Tyne for £100 a side, Brown to receive £20 for expenses, but it fell through.

26. Sailing Regatta, Shrewsbury river, N. J., four prizes; winners:—Addie Taylor, Mary Jane, No Name and Barbe Bleue.

27. International Boat Race, Oxford vs. Harvard University, four oars, with coxswains, Putney to Mortlake, Thames, Eng., 4¼ miles, won by the Oxfords by less than two lengths in 22:17.

28. Quincy Yacht Squadron Regatta, Quincy, Mass.; winners: Flirt, Vivid, Minnehaha, Adelaide, Marie and Blue Bird.

28. Amateur Single Scull Regatta, three prizes, Pittsburgh; winners:—Jos. Kaye, Jr., Jas Johnson and Tim O'Brien.

28. Skiff Race, A1f. Hatfield vs Geo. McKeever, $50, Pittsburgh; won by Hatfield.

28. Scullers' Race, Henry Best vs. Nicholas Denmarsh, purse.

23. Scullers' Race, Ned James' Benefit, East river, off Jones' Wood, N. Y., hampion flag; won by Wm. H. Hays, 3 miles, Kilbeshire in 24:34.

30. Sail Boat Race, Washington, D. C.; won by Little Ella.

31. Sculers' Race, John Blew vs. Robert Peach, $200, 17 ft. working boats, ten miles, Battery course, N. Y., won by B. in 1 hour and 51 minutes.

31. Rowing Regatta, Harlem river, N. Y.; double scull race, 17 ft. working boats, 5 miles, won by Jno. Biglin and Geo. Francis in 34:31; double scull amateurs, 2¼ miles, by R. B. Deely and Ed. J. Blake in 15:31; single scull, 17ft. boats, for championship of the river, 5 miles, by Wm. H. Hays, Jas. Shean withdrawing, owing to an accident.

31. Crescent City Yacht Club's annual cruise; regatta at Ocean Springs, Miss.; winners:—1st race, Lizzie, Linnas, Xiphias, Cayauga and Hazard; 2d, skiffs, Back Bay, Mary and Shakespeare. On Sept. 1st, a regatta came off at Biloxi, Miss., the winners of which were the Proteus, Xiphias, Cayauga and Hazard. On Sept. 2d, a skiff race took place at the same place; winners:—Back Bay, Effie and Three Brothers. On Sept. 6th, a regatta came off at Pass Christian, Miss.; winners:—Protos, Gladiola, Corlune and Hazard.

Sept. 2. Monument Boat Club Regatta, Charlestown, Mass.; single scull race, championship of club, 2 miles, won by G. J. Lewis in 15:35; double scull by F. Elliott and C. Hunt in 16:10.

2 Walter Brown and Joseph H Sadler matched to row a single scull race from Putney to Mortlake, Thames, Eng., for £100 a side, on Oct. 7. On Oct. 5th, Brown paid forfeit of the entire stake, being incapacitated from rowing by boils, and Sadler refusing to accept £25 offered for a postponement.

2. Rowing Regatta at Lake Conneaut, Meadville, Pa; single scull race won by Henry Coulter.

3. Race between the barge of the Dundee Club, 8 oars, and the gig of the H. M. A. Club, 6 oars, Dundee Lake, N. J., 1½ miles; won by Dundee.

3. Scullers' Race, Henry B. Le Roy vs. Thos. Fearon, 3 miles, New Hamburgh, N. Y.; won by Fearon in 22:57.

4. Four Oared Race between crews picked from the Vigilant and Eagle Fire Companies, 3 miles, Pittsburgh; won by the Eagles in 22:30 easily.

4. Scullers' Race, Jos. Kaye, Jr., vs. Patrick Louther, $300, Pittsburgh; won by Louther.

4. Scullers' Race, John Gaffney vs. Harry Mullen, Harlem river; won by Gaffney.

6. Nassau Boat Club Regatta, 4 oars, 3 miles, straight-away, Hudson river, N. Y.

7. New Jersey Boating Association Regatta, Passaic river, N. J; single scull race won by J. Livingston; six oared gig, 3 miles, by the Atlantic in 21:24; double scull, 2 miles, by J. Benson and J. Russell in 17:43½.

8. Scullers' Race, John Biglin vs. John Mekeel, $500, 17 ft. working boats, 5 miles, Hudson river, N. Y.; won by Biglin in 39:04.

9. Hudson Amateur Rowing Association Regatta, 3 mile course, Hudson river, N. Y.; double scull race won by Deely and O'Neil, Gulicks, in 28:19; six-oared gig by the Atlantics in 20:44½; single scull, for champion flag, by Thos. Fearon, Vesper Rowing Ass.; six-oared shell, for championship, by the Atlantics in 19:19, defeating the Mutuals, of Albany, 72 seconds.

11. Shatemuc Boat Club Regatta, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; single scull race 3 miles, won by H. B. LeRoy; double scull, 2 miles, by G. S. Burnap and G. C. Bayley; tub race by Grubb, Jr.

11. Dorchester Yacht Squadron Review and Regatta, Dorchester, Mass.; first race won by the Oriole; second by the Bristol.

11. Club house and boats of the Monument Club, of Charlestown, Mass., completely destroyed by a heavy gale—loss, about $4,000.

11. Narragansett Boat Club, single scull race for the championship, 2 miles, Seekonk river, Providence, R. I.; won by N. R. Knight in 16:32.

13. Six Oared Race, Ice-wash clubs vs. Irene, Excelsior Club, 1½ miles, Detroit, Mich.; won by the former.

13. Crescent City Yacht Club Regatta, Lake End Ponchartrain R. R., La.; first race, for challenge cup, decked sail and row boats, 3 miles; the Proteus, after leading from the first, having fouled and dragged out of position the second stake-boat; referee ordered the race to be sailed over, but the owner of the Protos refused, claiming that she had won, and withdrew her. Second race, a sweepstakes, won by the Limnas.

14. Messrs. Loring and Fay, members of Harvard International Crew, arrived in New York, per City of Antwerp; also, Wm. Gane, Harvard graduate, acting agent for the crew, and Ald. C. B. Elliott, boat builder. Received by a committee from the amateur clubs of the H. A. R. Association, who tendered them a banquet at Delmonico's on the evening.

15. Neptune Yacht Club Regatta, Shrewsbury river, N. J.; won by the Mary Jane.

15. Rowing Regatta at Newtown Creek, L. I.; double scull race won by Kennick and Engelhart; single scull by Geo. Soper.

18. Scullers' Race, Wm. Schoff vs. Jos. L. Scott, 1 mile, straight-way, Pittsburgh; won by Scott.

18. Four Oared Race, Challenge vs. Lennon clubs, of Lowell, Mass., $100, 3 miles, Merrimack river, won by the latter.

18. Scullers' Race, J. C. Butterworth vs. N. R. Knight, 2 miles, Providence, R. I.; won by B. in 18:04.

20. Scullers' Race, R. B. Deely vs. Ed. Smith, 17 ft. working boats, 3 miles, H. A. R. Ass. Course, N. Y.; won by Deely in 25:03.

21. Mutual Club Single Scull Championship Race, 3 miles, Albany, N. Y.; won by Perry Ewing, Jr., in 17:05.

21. Four Oared Race between Undines and Lafayettes, of Hackensack, vs. Dundee, of Patterson, 2½ miles, Dundee Lake, N. J; won by the Dundee in 18:38.

24. Scullers' Race, 3 miles, Louisville, Ky.; won by James Hamill in 28:30.

25. Atlantic Club Single Scull Championship Race, 17 ft. working boats, 3 miles, H. A. R. Ass. Course, N. Y.; won by C. Spielman, Jr., in 26:37.

26. Messrs. Isaac Rice and Harnham, of the Harvards, arrived in New York, per steamer City of Paris.

28. Yacht Race, Eva vs. Alice, N. Y. Club, $2,000, N. Y. Bay; won by Eva

29. Atlantic Yacht Club Regatta for champion pennants, N. Y. Bay; winners: Mystic, Madeline, Sadie Anna and Apollo.

29. Yacht Race, Willie B. vs. Addie Taylor, $400, Greenville, N. J.; won by the Addie.

30. Rowing Regatta on Lake Dundee, N. J.; double scull race, 2 miles, won by J. H. Low and J. A. Beckwith in 18:35; single scull, by Isaac Newton, Jr., in 16:53.

Oct. 1. Yacht Race, Alice vs. Annie, for $1,000, N. Y. Bay; won by the Alice.

2. Inaugural Review of the Bunker Hill Yacht Squadron, Mystic river, Boston.

5. Scullers' Race, James Renforth vs. John Bright, £100, open boats, the latter receiving 2 lengths, Tyne, Eng.; foul; rowed over next day; another foul, and referee decided in Bright's favor.

9. Narragansett Boat Club Regatta, Providence, R. I.; single scull race for champion badge, 2 miles, won by J. C. Butterworth, in 17:35; six oared race, 3 miles, by Narragansett, beating Brown University, in 22:11.

9. Scullers' Race, Henry Best vs. Wm. Worshington, $300, 3 miles, Allegheny river, Pittsburgh; won by Hays in 24:55.

11. Wash Tub Race, between members of Junior Class of Harvard College, 3/4 of a mile, Charles river, Boston; won by W. E. Byerly in 7:11.

11. Yacht Race, Comet vs. Julia, match for $500, Greenville, N. J.; won by the Julia, Comet capsizing.

11. Nassau Club Single Scull Championship Regatta, 3 miles, straightaway, Hudson river, N. Y.; won by Geo. Henry in 24:05.

12. Four Oared Race, No Name vs. Dexter, for a silk flag, 2 miles, Mystic river, Charlestown, Mass.; won by No Name in 19:00

13. Yacht Race, Comet vs. Crazy Jane, match for $500, Greenville, N. J.; won by the Comet.

13. Rowing Regatta at Brunswick, Me.; six oared race, for champion flags, 3 miles, won by Unas, of Portland, in 22:53; single scull, 2 miles, by Keazer in 15:45; double scull, 3 miles, by Williams and Smith in 21:18.

14. Harlem Yacht Club Regatta, cat-rigged boats, Harlem river, N. Y.; winners—Nap and Teddie.

14. Amateur Single Scull Regatta, 3 miles, Nassau Club course, Hudson river, N. Y.; won by Eben Losee, of the Atalanta Club.

18. Yacht Race, Addie Taylor vs. Sophia, match, $500 to $350, Greenville, N. J.; won by the former.

19. Scullers' Race, W. Biften vs. J. Griffiths, £100, Putney to Mortlake, Thames, London, Eng.; won by Biften.

20. La Favorita Boat Club Regatta, Hackensack, N. J., single scull race, 17ft working boats, 2 miles, won by H. H. Zabriskie; four-oared by the La Favorita.

21. Columbia Yacht Club Regatta, Hudson river, N. Y.; winners:—E. E. Gage, Rebecca and Mich Daddy.

27. Annual Autumn Regatta of the Yale Navy, Lake Saltonstall, Conn.; six-oared barge race, 2 miles, won by the Scientific crew in 15:48½; four-oared shell, 3 miles, by the crew in 22:37; six-oared gig, foul, row over, won by 7'0; double scull, 2 miles, by Betts and Phelps in 14:3?; single scull, for championship of University, 2 miles, by J. W. Grisw ld in 15:58.

28. Henry Coulter and John Mekeel were to have rowed five miles for $1,000, Upper Monongahela course, but they could not agree on the number of state-boats and referee—stakes drawn.

3. Scullers' Race, George W. Chambers vs. P. H. Schenck, from Vanderbilt Landing around Staten Island, 17ft working boats; won by Chambers in 6 hours 48 minutes; Schenck's time, 7hrs 19m.

Nov. 4. Four Oared Race, Neptune Crew, of Boston, vs Stephen Salisbury, Jr., crew, of Worcester, $1,000, 6 miles, three turns, Lake Quinsigamond, Mass.; won by Neptune in 39:45—auxiliary 38:28.

5. Six Oared Race, Anacostia vs. Potomac clubs, 3 miles, Washington, D. C.; won by the latter in 21:30.

5. Four Oared Race, Thames vs. Tyne, £100 and championship of Scotland, Putney to Mortlake, Thames; won by Tyne in 23:43.

6. Scullers' race for the championship of the Miami river, 1 mile, Dayton, O.; won by F. Paterson in 6'21.

8. Pleasure Rowing Club Regatta, San Francisco, Cal.; single scull race, 2 miles won by R. Landers in 23:35; single sculls, second, by M. Nelson in 21:30.

8. Four Oared Race, Thames vs. Tyne, return match, £400 and championship of England, Tyne; won by Tyne in 26:50.

9. Scullers' Race, Walter Brown, champion of America vs. William Sadler, £150, Scotswood Suspension Bridge to High Level Bridge, Tyne Eng., won by Brown, sadler give up the ghost when 300 yards from the finish.

20. Double Scullers' Race, Harry Kelley and Joseph H. Sadler vs. James Renforth and James Taylor, £200, High Level Bridge to Scotswood Suspension Bridge, Tyne, Eng.; won by the former pair in 22:30.

BILLIARDS.

Jan. 12. Fred Ackerman vs. Harry Cheate, $300 and champion cue of Ohio, 1,000 points, push barred, Springfield, O.; won by Ackerman—1,000 to 563.

22. J. Gaylaud vs. Victor Estephe, 3,0 points, four ball game, carom table, Philadelphia, Pa.; won by Gaylaud—3,0 to 2,3.

22. John Frawley and Henry Rhines, $500, 1,500 points, push allowed, Cleveland, O.; won by Frawley—1,500 to 1,495.

22. Maurice Daley vs McKay, $200, 1,200 points, push allowed, New York; won by Daley—1,200 to 858.

23. R. Stafford vs. J. Goodman, $100, 500 points, caroms, the former being discounted, Pittsburgh, Pa.; won by Stafford—500 to 283.

23. Massman vs. Wilder, $200, 1,000 points, Davenport, Iowa; won by Massman—1,000 to 918.

25. John Goodman vs. R. Stafford, $100, 500 points, caroms, G. discounting his opponent, Pittsburgh, Pa.; won by Goodman—500 to 472.

28. Joseph Dion vs. Melvin Foster, $4,000, 1,500 points, four ball game, carom, push barred, Montreal, C. E.; won by Dion—1,200 to 1,116. Highest runs—D., 208; F., 185.

Feb. 24. Thos. Foley vs. John Frawley, $2,000, 1,500 points, push allowed, 4-pocket table, Crosby's Music Hall, Chicago, Ill.; won by Foley—1,532 to 1,302.

Mar. 2. Cyrille Dion vs. J. W. Carme, $500, 1,500 points, push barred, Belleville, C. W.; won by Dion by 646.

23. W. Cooke, Jr., vs. Joseph Dion, Jr., $200, 1,000 points, London, Eng.; won by Cook by 523

23. Joseph Vermeulen vs. M. Honahan, $2,0 and champion cue of Illinois, 1,200 points, push barred, 4 pocket table, Crosby's Music Hall, Chicago; won by Vermeulen—1,200 to 910.

25. Hickey vs. Slosson, 500 points, Montreal, C. E.; won by Hickey—501 to 456.

April 6. Joseph Dion vs. Melvin Foster, $2,3.0, 1,200 points, American carom game, push and crotch barred, Mechanics' Hall, Montreal, C. E.; won by Dion—1,200 to 1,118.

14. Frank Fitch vs. W. Wicks, $1,000, 300 points, French game, New York; won by Fitch—300 to 223.

21. Melvin Foster vs. Wm. Goldthwait, $50, 100 points, French game, New York; won by Foster—100 to 67.

22. Maurice Daley vs. M Humphrey, $200, 1,500 points, carom table, won by Daley—1,500 to 1,302.

23. Melvin Foster vs. John Deerr, $500, 300 points, French game, 4 pocket table, New York; won by Foster—300 to 188.

28. Coombes vs. Varian, $50, 100 points, Morrisania, N. Y.; won by Varian.

April 26. Tournament for the Championship of America and $1,400 in purses, Irving Hall, N. Y., commenced, terminating May 10th; 1st prize, diamond cue, won by John Deerr; 2d by A. P. Rudolphe, 3d by Melvin Foster, and 4th by P. Snyder

May 13. Cyrille Dion vs. John McDevitt, $500, 300 points, French game, Irving Hall, N. Y.; won by Dion—300 to 299.

10. Melvin Foster vs. Cyrille Dion, 100 points, French game, the latter receiving odds of 50, O'Connor's rooms, New York; won by Dion by 75.

10. Tournament for the Championship of Massachusetts, Olympic Theatre, Boston, commenced, continuing eight days; 1st prize, gold mounted cue and $250, won by E. E. Willmarth; 2d by A. B. Williams, and 3d by John H Black.

19. A. Kleser vs. W. W. Seaver, for Championship of Wisconsin, Madison; won by Kleser—1,202 to 728.

23. Col. Chas. E. Ewing made a run of 1,487 points on a three-quarter American carom table, four balls, in 1 hour and 25 minutes, Trenton, N. J.

— Michael Smith died, heart disease, Denver City, Colorado.

July 5. Joseph Vermeulen vs. Frank Parker, $500 and championship cue of Illinois, 1,2.0 points, American carom game, Crosby's Music Hall, Chicago, Ill.; won by Parker—1,200 to 525.

6. Amateur Tournament at Chicago, Ill., closed; 1st prize won by Spear, 2d by Ellison, 3d by Watkins, 4th by Humphrey.

8. Fred Britton vs. Harry Wade, $5.0, 1,000 points, rush included, crotch barred, carom table, Omaha, Nebraska; won by Britton—1,000 to 535.

11. Amateur Tournament for champion cue, Wainwright's Rooms, Williamsburgh, N. Y.; won by Riggs.

17. A. G. Morse died suddenly, Brunswick & Bros.' Hall, Chicago Ill., while engaged in play.

19. Beauchamp vs. Thos. Parsons amateur champion cue, 3,000 points, barred, four ball table, Montreal, C. E.; won by Beauchamp—500 to 240.

27. Exhibition by John Deery, Montreal, C. E., commenced, closing on July 30th; 1st game, Deery vs. Cyrille Dion, 50 points, won in 7 innings; 2d game, 100 points, won by Dion by 275; 3d, 25 points, French, by Deery by 5; 4th, 1,000 points, American, push barred, by Dion by 115; 5th, 1,000 points, American, carom, push barred, Deery vs. at Pass Christian, Miss.; winners:—Protos, Gladiola, Corlune and Hazard.

Sept. 2. Monument Boat Club Regatta, Charlestown, Mass.; single scull race, championship of club, 2 miles, won by G. J. Lewis in 15:35; double scull by F. Elliott and C. Hunt in 16:10.

2 Walter Brown and Joseph H Sadler matched to row a single scull race from Putney to Mortlake, Thames, Eng., for £100 a side, on Oct. 7. On Oct. 5th, Brown paid forfeit of the entire stake, being incapacitated from rowing by boils, and Sadler refusing to accept £25 offered for a postponement.

2. Rowing Regatta at Lake Conneaut, Meadville, Pa; single scull race won by Henry Coulter.

3. Race between the barge of the Dundee Club, 8 oars, and the gig of the H. M. A. Club, 6 oars, Dundee Lake, N. J., 1½ miles; won by Dundee.

3. Scullers' Race, Henry B. Le Roy vs. Thos. Fearon, 3 miles, New Hamburgh, N. Y.; won by Fearon in 22:57.

4. Four Oared Race between crews picked from the Vigilant and Eagle Fire Companies, 3 miles, Pittsburgh; won by the Eagles in 22:30 easily.

4. Scullers' Race, Jos. Kaye, Jr., vs. Patrick Louther, $300, Pittsburgh; won by Louther.

4. Scullers' Race, John Gaffney vs. Harry Mullen, Harlem river; won by Gaffney.

6. Nassau Boat Club Regatta, 4 oars, 3 miles, straight-away, Hudson river, N. Y.

7. New Jersey Boating Association Regatta, Passaic river, N. J; single scull race won by J. Livingston; six oared gig, 3 miles, by the Atlantic in 21:24; double scull, 2 miles, by J. Benson and J. Russell in 17:43½.

8. Scullers' Race, John Biglin vs. John Mekeel, $500, 17 ft. working boats, 5 miles, Hudson river, N. Y.; won by Biglin in 39:04.

9. Hudson Amateur Rowing Association Regatta, 3 mile course, Hudson river, N. Y.; double scull race won by Deely and O'Neil, Gulicks, in 28:19; six-oared gig by the Atlantics in 20:44½; single scull, for champion flag, by Thos. Fearon, Vesper Rowing Ass.; six-oared shell, for championship, by the Atlantics in 19:19, defeating the Mutuals, of Albany, 72 seconds.

11. Shatemuc Boat Club Regatta, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; single scull race 3 miles, won by H. B. LeRoy; double scull, 2 miles, by G. S. Burnap and G. C. Bayley; tub race by Grubb, Jr.

11. Dorchester Yacht Squadron Review and Regatta, Dorchester, Mass.; first race won by the Oriole; second by the Bristol.

11. Club house and boats of the Monument Club, of Charlestown, Mass., completely destroyed by a heavy gale—loss, about $4,000.

11. Narragansett Boat Club, single scull race for the championship, 2 miles, Seekonk river, Providence, R. I.; won by N. R. Knight in 16:32.

13. Six Oared Race, Ice-wash clubs vs. Irene, Excelsior Club, 1½ miles, Detroit, Mich.; won by the former.

13. Crescent City Yacht Club Regatta, Lake End Ponchartrain R. R., La.; first race, for challenge cup, decked sail and row boats, 3 miles; the Proteus, after leading from the first, having fouled and dragged out of position the second stake-boat; referee ordered the race to be sailed over, but the owner of the Protos refused, claiming that she had won, and withdrew her. Second race, a sweepstakes, won by the Limnas.

14. Messrs. Loring and Fay, members of Harvard International Crew, arrived in New York, per City of Antwerp; also, Wm. Gane, Harvard graduate, acting agent for the crew, and Ald. C. B. Elliott, boat builder. Received by a committee from the amateur clubs of the H. A. R. Association, who tendered them a banquet at Delmonico's on the evening.

15. Neptune Yacht Club Regatta, Shrewsbury river, N. J.; won by the Mary Jane.

15. Rowing Regatta at Newtown Creek, L. I.; double scull race won by Kennick and Engelhart; single scull by Geo. Soper.

18. Scullers' Race, Wm. Schoff vs. Jos. L. Scott, 1 mile, straight-way, Pittsburgh; won by Scott.

18. Four Oared Race, Challenge vs. Lennon clubs, of Lowell, Mass., $100, 3 miles, Merrimack river, won by the latter.

18. Scullers' Race, J. C. Butterworth vs. N. R. Knight, 2 miles

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Comments, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Songs for the People.

In this department we intend to give, either weekly or from time to time, as space will permit, original songs, composed expressly for the CLIPPER, comprising sentimental, comic, Ethiopian etc., which our friends are at liberty to make use of, as we do not intend to copyright them. Of the series, below will be found

BRIGHT DAYS WILL COME AGAIN.

Let us take this old world as we find it—
It is not so bad as they say;
And, although we are poor, we won't mind it,
But merrily jog on our way;
Be content with our lot and remember,
When Trouble looks in at the door,
That it will not be always December,
But bright days will come again once more!

There are some who are grumbling forever—
There are faces that always are long—
And I know there are many who never
Can think but that everything's wrong;
But there's no one so poor or so lonely
But can easily comfort and cheer
Some poor heart that's as weak, if they'll only
Make the most of this world while they're here.

Let us lighten the load of our neighbor,
The good work will thus be begun;
If we bring cheerful hearts to our labor
The battle is more than half won;
Be content with our lot and remember,
When Trouble looks in at the door,
That it will not be always December,
But bright days will come again once more! J. H. B.

Clipper Post Office.

STAMPED ENVELOPS, plainly addressed, must be enclosed to each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistakes.

Andrews, Billy	Joyce, Peter	Smith Ed. M.
Bdlaux, Gustave (2)	Jones, Arthur	Stanley, Lizzie
Berry, J. S., (3)	Kennedy, A. B.	Tyrrell, W. B.
Bailey, Geo. F	Keegan, Johnny	Taylor, James
Bristol, W. H.	Knight, Frank	Train, Geo. Francis
Benedict, C. F.	Klein, Chas.	Tannehill, Mrs.
Burgess, G. W.	Kimball, Geo. A.	Ufner, Frank J.
Brimmer, Lew	Keyes, D. A.	Weightman, Chas. (2)
Blum, Jno.	Lindley, Harry	Wren, Geo.
Bennett, Frank	Logresia, Prof.	Walsh Bros., Willie
Buchanan, McKean	Lang, Joe	White, D. D.
Brien, Jno.	Lawrence, Fred T.	Waters, Jas.
Calice, Miron G.	Leslie, E. M.	Williams, H. M.
Curtis, C.	Lester, Billy	Wildman, Fred.
Cavalli, Chas.	Little, J. Z.	Wagner, Happy Cal.
Carroll, Barney	Madagascar Albino Family.	Burdiel, Ella
Crosby, Ben	McCormick, Ell ck	Bell, Jenny
Cooper, James	Marston, Richard	Horner, Emma
Dunspaugh, H. F.	Melville, Chas. (2)	Fisk, May
Deleno, Jeppo (2),	Newhall, Frank	Hayes, Caroline
Danforth, Johnny	Nickle, Robert (3)	Hawthorne, Louise
Dobson, Jr.	Nisbet, Chas. W.	Harland, Ada
Davenport, Ed. C.	Onzalo, Arthur	Holloway, Jane
Donelle, L. J.	Purdy, H. S.	Hallean, Mad.
Delmer, J. F.	Parker, Charley (2)	Hardy, Madeline
Derrick, Geo.	Pent, Wm. H.	Hudson, Miss Leo
De Haven, Geo. W.	Pullman, Henry	Lusuardi, Mlle
Demott, Jas.	Rogers, Felix	Latolie, Miss Frank
Du Maille, J. C. (2)	Rickaby, Jno.	Marble, Helen A.
Eddy, Clinton	Rostetter, W. J.	Macarte, Mad. M.
French, H.	Ramsay, A. G.	May, Georgie
Foster, Jesse W.	Romeo, Franz	Moore, Carrie A.
Forbes, Chas.	Ricardo,	Queen Bessie,
Fowler, W. W.	Rankin, McKee	Richmond, Virginia
Foster, Frank	Ring, J.	St. Clair, Hattie
Gumpert, Louis	Rogers, Jno.	Swan, Anna H.
Gray, Billy	Rupert, Edwin	Sylvester, Helen A.
Gregory, Alex. (3)	Roberts, J. H.	Tannehill, Mrs. F. A.
Gates, H. B.	Roberto, J. H.	Webb, Emma
Henry, Wm.	Rogers, J. H.	Williams, Mollie
Handsel, David	Stewart, J. W.	White, Alice
Hayes, A. W.	Surridge, J. H	Wharton, Louie
Harris, Jas. R.	Saulsbury, N. W.	Wallace, Bell
Hunter, Chas.	Stanley, Joe	

City Amusements.

DIRECTORY, PRICES CURRENT, AND TIME TABLE.

This department is intended to supply a want long felt not only among strangers visiting the city, but among many of our resident population. In the advertisements in the daily papers, prices of admission to our places of amusement, as well as the time the doors open, and performances commence, are in many instances omitted, and much inconvenience and dissatisfaction is created thereby. The annexed directory will obviate all that.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—14th street corner of Irving place.—Admission $1, reserved seats; $1.50.; Family Circle, 50c.; Private Boxes, from $12 to $6. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

BOOTH'S THEATRE—23d street and 6th avenue.—Orchestra and Parquet Circle, $1.50; Balcony Circle, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7½, commences at 2 and 8.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Orchestra, 75c.; Parquet, 50c.; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7, commence at 8.

BOWERY THEATRE—Bowery, between Canal and Bayard streets.—Balcony and Orchestra, 75c; Parquet, 50c; Second Circle, 25c., Gallery, 25c. Doors open at 7, commences at 7½.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—28th street, near 5th avenue.—Admission 75c. and 50c.; Reserved Seats, $1 and $1.50 Doors open at 1½ and 7, commences at 2 and 8.

FRENCH'S—14th street, near 6th avenue.—Closed.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8th avenue and 23d street.—General Dress Circle, 50c.; Orchestra Chairs, Balcony and Parquet Circle, $1; Family Circle, 25c; Private Boxes (4 persons), $6; Proscenium Boxes (6 persons), $10. Matinee Prices—General Admission, 50c.; Secured Seats, 75c; Family Circle, 25c. Doors open at 1 and 7½, commences at 1½ and 8.

NEW YORK CIRCUS—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Admission 75c. and 50c. Children, 25c.; to Reserved Seats, 50c. Doors open at 2 and 7, commences at 2½ and 8.

NEW YORK THEATRE—Broadway, near Eighth street.—Closed.

NIBLO'S GARDEN—Broadway, above Prince street.—General admission, $1; Orchestra and Parquet Circle, $1.50; Balcony, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 1.30 and 7.30. commences at 2 and 8.

OLYMPIC THEATRE—Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—Orchestra and Balcony, $1.50, Reserved, in Dress Circle, $1; Dress Circle and Parquet, 75c; Family Circle, 50c; Children (for matinee only) 50c; Balcony Seats for matinee, $1. Doors open at 1 and 7½, commences at 2 and 8.

OLYMPIC THEATRE—Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—Orchestra and Balcony, $1.50, Reserved, in Dress Circle, $1; Dress Circle and Parquet, 75c; Family Circle, 50c; Children (for matinee only) 50c; Balcony Seats for matinee, $1. Doors open at 1 and 7½, commences at 2 and 8.

OLYMPIC MUSICO MINSTRELS—Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets.—Orchestra Chairs, $1; Parquet, 75c.; Gallery, 50c.; Private Boxes, $6. Doors open at 7. commence at 8.

THEATRE COMIQUE—Broadway, opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.—Parquet and Dress Circle, 50c.; Gallery, 25c.; Orchestra and Balcony Chairs, $1; Private Boxes, $6 and $5. Doors open at 1½ and 8¼, commences at 2¼ and 7½.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE—Bowery, opposite Spring street.—Reserved Seats, 75c.; Parquet, 35c.; Family Circle, 25c.; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5 and $3. Doors open at 2 and 7, commences at 2¼ and 8.

TRIPLY—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—General admission, 50c.; Reserved Seats, 25c. extra; Orchestra Chairs, 50c. extra; Family Circle, 25c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 2 and 8.

WALLACK'S THEATRE—Broadway corner of 13th street.—Orchestra, $1.50; Admission, 75c.; Dress Circle, $1; Gallery, 50c. Reserved Seats in Parquet and Dress Circle, $1; Private Boxes, $12. Doors open at 7½, commence at 8.

WAVERLEY THEATRE—Broadway near Fourth street.—Closed.

WOOD'S MUSEUM—Broadway and 30th street.—Matinee—Museum and Family Circle, 50c.; Museum and Dress Circle or Parquet 50c.; Museum and Reserved Seats, 75c. Evening—Museum and Family Circle, 50c.; Museum and Dress Circle or Parquet, 50c.; Museum and Reserved Seats in Dress Circle or Parquet, 75c.; Museum and Orchestra or Balcony Chairs, $1. Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Performance commences at 2 and 8.

Halls, Theatres, etc., to Rent.

For particulars see advertisements in the CLIPPER

Dayton, Ohio—"Beckel Opera House"—I. S. Church.
Catskill, N. Y.—"Meech's Hall"—J. H. Meech.
Indianapolis, Ind.—"Metropolitan Hall"—W. H. Leake.
Rock Island, Ill.—"Negus Hall"—T. Negus.
Rome, N. Y.—"Sink's Opera House"—A. J. Sink.
Reading, Pa.—"Keystone Opera House"—D. P. Lash.
East Saginaw, Mich.—"Metropolitan Hall"—J. L. Davis.
Yonkers, N. Y.—"Rooney's Hall"—M. W. Rooney.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—"Academy of Music"—W. A. McClurg.
Kansas City, Mo.—"Frank's Hall"—C. J. Frank.
Monmouth, Ill.—"Union Hall"—H. Schultz.
Johnstown, Pa.—"Union Hall"—R. W. Hunt.
Elmira, N. Y.—"Stanchil Hall"—S. T. Reynolds.
Charlotte, Mich.—"Sampson Hall"—Burns & Green.
Erie, Pa.—"Farrar Hall"—D. P. Ensign & Co.
Chicopee, Mass.—"Cabot Hall"—Wm. E. Wheeler.
Sandusky, O.—"Fisher Hall"—Fisher & Wiedel.
Wilkesbarre, Pa.—"Liberty Hall"—S. Franenthal.
Terre Haute, Ind.—"Dowling Hall."
Wilkesbarre, Pa.—"Landmesser's National Hall and Theatre"—C Kern.
Carbondale, Pa.—"Nealon's Hall"—Jno. Nealon.
Beloit, Wis.—"Goodwin's Opera House"—S. J. Goodwin.
Portland, Me.—"Portland Theatre"—J. B. Thoxter.
Moline, Ill.—"Dunn's Hall"—Thomas Dunn.
Elmira, N. Y.—"Opera House"—Eli Wheeler.
Portsmouth, O.—"Wilhelm's Opera House"—Jno. Wilhelm.
Williamsburgh, L. I.—"Opera House."
Beverly, Mass.—"St. Crispin's Hall"—S. W. Roberts.
Akron, O.—"Sumner's Opera House"—Sumner & Abbey.
Sparta, Ill.—"Green's Opera House"—W. E. Green.
Beloit, Wis.—"Union Hall"—A. B. Carpenter & Co.
Newark, O.—"Wallace's Opera House"—Geo. Wallace.
Lexington, Ky.—"Odd Fellows' Hall"—J. Woodruff.
Erie, Pa.—"Academy of Music"—Wm. J. Sell & Co.
Indianapolis, Ind.—"Masonic Hall"—J. M. Bramwell.
Aurora, Ill.—"Brady's Hall"—Thomas Tousley.
Phœnixville, Pa.—"Temperance Hall"—W. W. Waltnaight.
Mount Vernon, O.—"Opera House"—E. G. Woodward.
Louisville, Ky.—"Masonic Temple"—Wm. Cromey.
Charleston, S. C.—"Academy of Music"—J. L. Moses.
Pawston, Mass.—"White's New Music Hall"—L. E. & A. E. White.
Shelbyville, Tenn.—"Cowan's Hall"—T. E. Cowan.
Paris, Ky.—"Odd Fellows' Hall"—J. M. Daniels.
Johnstown, Pa.—"Main Street Opera House"—John Parke.
Biddeford, Me.—"Shaw's New Hall"—Ivory Goodwin.
Watertown, N. Y.—"Mechanics' Hall."
Quincy, Ill.—"Opera House"—James J. Langdon.
Monroe, Wis.—"Union Hall"—John D. Wood.
Freeport, Ill.—"Wilcoxon Hall"—T. Wilcoxon.

Theatrical Goods Dealers, Show Bill Printers, etc.

For particulars see advertisements in this issue of the CLIPPER.

Show Bill Printers.—J. E. Jackson, Ledger Job Office, Phil., Pa.
Clarry & Reilly, 12, 14 and 16 Spruce st., N.Y.
W. H. Wade & Co., Eve. News Job Office, Richmond, Va.
Torry Brothers, 13 Spruce street, N. Y.
Ferd. Mayer & Sons, 95 and 98 Fulton st., N.Y.
Theatre Ticket Printer.—A. S. Seers, 744 Broadway, N. Y.
Wood Engravers.—Roylance & Purcell, 105 Nassau street, N. Y.
Theatrical Goods.—Shanosa, Miller & Crane, 46 Malden Lane, N. Y.
Vanderlip & Tailor, 96 Bowery, N. Y.
Geo. S. Taurber, 129 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, 19 Maiden Lane, N.Y.
R. B. Kent, 173 Bowery, N. Y.
Theatrical Shoemakers.—Somers & Nestrock, 270 Bowery, N. Y.
Hy. C. Tripple, 110 N. 5th st., Philad., Pa.
J. O'Donnell, 260 Bowery, N. Y.
Jig and Clog Dancing.—Mrs. J. K. Buckley, 289 Hudson street, N. Y.
Jno. Bogan, 102 E. Houston st., N. Y.
Banjo.—Henry C. Dobson, 260 Bowery, N. Y.
John Bogan, as above.
Ashley Howard, 84 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
Theatrical Agents.—Lowell & Simmonds, 639 Broadway, N. Y.
Thompson & Riggs, 512 Broadway, N. Y.
Davis & Co., Cincinnati, O.
John Hunsley, 636 Broadway, N. Y.
Jas. G. Burnett & Co., 129 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
R. Fitzgerald, 612 Broadway, N. Y.
Bill Posters.—P. C. Backus, Erie, Pa.
S. L. Wood & Co., Hoboken, N. J.
H. T. Burley, Erie, Pa.
J. H. Miller, Newark, O.
Wm. Sayre, Newark, O.
Prismatic Lights.—McLewee & Putnam, 521 Broadway, N. Y.
Circus Tents, &c.—H. Sparks, 173 South st., N. Y.
Comic Artist.—L. W. Searey, 684 Broadway, N. Y.
Magical Apparatus.—M. Hartz, 748 Broadway, N. Y.
Sig. Blitz, Assembly Building, Philad., Pa.
Costumes.—Mrs. Taylor, 376 Bowery, N. Y.
Theatrical Wigs.—Schmidt & Fischer, 21 E. Houston st., N. Y.
Plays.—W. C. Wemyss, 3 Astor place, N. Y.
Ashley & Howard, 84 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
R. M. De Witt, 15 Frankfort street, N. Y.
Burnton, 92 Fourth avenue, N. Y.

Hotels and Saloons.

Tarbar House—Danbury, Conn.—Jesse Sands
Worden Hotel—162 to 166 E. 14th st., N. Y.—G. P. Worden.
City Hotel—Lowell, Mass.—F. Welberbee.
St. Charles Hotel—Broadway and Bleecker, N. Y.—G. L. Leland
Kell Bryant's—Cor. 23d street and Broadway, New York.
Central Hotel—Providence, R. I.—Hopkins & Sears.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, JAN. 3, 1870.

WE ARE fairly launched upon the young tide of the New Year, after having outlived the direful effects of the frivolities, feasting and fuss of the opening day of 1870, and we sit us down to have a calm, sober, and quiet talk with our many readers who have so kindly kept us company in the years now numbered with the past, given us their advice and support, and assisted us to navigate the turbulent waters of the editorial sea, "as we sailed, as we sailed," to use the pretty and unconstrained language of the late lamented Captain Kidd. As the other lamented poet has remarked, "years have passed since first we met," and it is our mutual wish, no doubt, that equally long years may pass ere first we part. And so, as we take a look back, and then endeavor to peer into the future, we find that change is the word that is stamped upon everything in these "degenerate days," as the respectable press persists in calling them. Only the shadow of things bygone remains to cheer us. There is the circus, for instance; we heard an old lady exclaim the other day, "it ain't nothin' like what it was when *I* was a gal." And probably the old gal thought she was right. We dare to say that there are still some grey-haired veterans who remember Cook's famous establishment—it was only a circus, but they would have called it an "Equestro-curriculum" now-a-days; and the Richmond Hill concern, we think it was, where Wells was Clown—politely termed "Jester" by moderns; and Bill Garvey used to do the "Spanish Franca"—he would figure as an "octangularum" *artiste* now—in a style to elevate the fretful hair of the uncleveated patrons of what used to be called the pit. "Ah, them was *glorious days, glorious days,*" as an old rounder remarked to us on New Year's day, after he had got through about half the number of his calls. They never hoped for anything more exciting than the slack rope, and most of us boys refused to give it our patronage when it was rechristened the *corde volante*, as being offensive to our national pride. As for the slack *wire*—once a popular form of recreation—the "boys" seem to have given it the go-by ever since, as it is alleged one of the wire-walkists fell astraddle of the wire and cut himself right in two, just like as if a circular saw had partied him. They *do* say that one half of him was buried in the old North Dutch, and the other half was stuffed and put in the Museum, where it was burned up with other 'new novelties,' a few years ago. This yarn, however, we do not vouch for; in fact, it looks like a barefaced fabrication. We have learned to get along without the old "posture master," too; him that used to twist himself into a cruller, and tangle himself into a skein of thread, and swallow himself—heels foremost—and came out all right again. But once, as the old rounder tells us, when this posture master had successfully performed the feat of absorbing himself like a link of maccaroni, he totally disappeared, and not coming out of himself at the expiration of an hour, the audience demanded their money back and left, so *he* says, but we have good reason to question the whole story. And as the old rounder kept on sampling our New Year wine, and proffering, with every fresh sample, the compliments of the season, he discoursed most wildly of the good old days bygone, "when circuses *was* circuses, and clowns *was* clowns, and not political roysterers as some of 'em is now-a-days." [Alluding, probably, to Nym Crinkle professionally defunct "Presidential clownish candidate."—ED. CLIP.] And the old fellow grew eloquent in his defence of the amusements of the past while comparing them with the feats of the present. "Yes, indeedy," said he, as he took another thimble-ful, "*them* was the times. Talk of the danger to life and limb in doing of the trapeze or the *perche perilouse!* Your modern audiences may be satisfied if a fellow breaks a few bones by a fall, especially if the 'feller's a pretty woman; but in former periods of the art we demanded sterling attraction for our money, and when one poor chap tried to imitate a spider by walking head downwards on a ceiling, and actually died a doing it, the audience rose in mass and gave him loud applause. You talk of the acts of martyrdom performed by modern artists for the sake of their art, but there isn't one of them can imitate Hervio Nano, known as the Man Fly, who allowed himself to be squeezed down to two feet six inches in a circular cheese box, and, when he rode horseback, always went with his arms clasped round the animal's belly and his heels in the air, and carried his cigar between his legs, by preference! As for our clowns, you can't hold a candle to 'em now, for you've got all their old jokes yet, and they ain't worn threadbare. And, blessed if they hain't been obliged to dig up old Joe Pentland out of his coffin (for there are plenty who know he was buried years ago) [Which it isn't so.—ED. CLIP.] just for lack of the genuine material. Then, there's your magicians—pooh! You may call them esquimotors or prestidigitators, or anything else you like, but what are they to the old chaps of *our* day? who used to bewilder the public by the open exhibition of their machinery and wonderful appliances? You don't tell us that Herr Alexander and Herrmann do all these things without any paraphernalia at all; but can they balance plates and dishes and make them dance the German? Answer me *that.* And the best of it is, they were as smart off the stage as they were on it, and didn't allow anybody to come it over them, as Herrmann did the other morning, when some 'adviser' walked off with his jewelry 'and things.' It was a habit of our magicians to divert themselves of nights at some favorite saloon, when silver forks and spoons, and people's watches, would vanish as if by magic, and would suddenly appear in the heights of the consequent disturbance, in their appropriate places, amid the laughter of the congregation, who all knew who did it. And once, a fast youth who was up to snuff undertook on another evening to eclipse one famous magician, and, after making a rush on watches and things, disappeared into the back door with a whistle and a knowing wink, and *didn't* come back, and there was a terrible row about it. Them there race of worthies appears to have disappeared, and there is no telling what has become of 'em; perhaps some of 'em has gone to pay the forfeit which good persons would have us believe is commonly agreed upon by the professors in *diabterie.* One chap I met some time ago in the street; he carried a hand organ and a monkey. Another had gone into the peripatetic business and was practising slight of hand on a three-legged stool at the last Coney Island clam bake. Another makes a precarious living at spiritual *seances,* resurrecting of the ghosts of dead people—for a trifling consideration. But it has even been hinted that the spiritual photograph man once stood on his head for a livelihood. Others is in the astrological line; and yet, the world revolves as usual, but nothing ain't up to what they used to be when *I* was a boy, and you could get into a circus for a shilling, or, even better than that, when a feller could crawl in under the canvas and see the whole show for nothing." And in this strain the old rounder went on, telling the most infamous lies and inventing the most fabulous yarns in order to convince us that we have retrograded in the arts, and that there never can exist such marvelous artists as ruled the show world when *he* was a boy. But, in reality, we are far ahead of the old times, and surpass them in almost every line of amusements. The circus, of which the old rounder boasted that nothing could equal that of *his* day, has kept up with the progress of the times, and developed the most marvelous performances of *any* age, of *any* country. And what is better still, the circus is now a more respectable profession than it was in the times whereof the old rounder speaks. Our circus men take a pride in themselves as well as in their various feats; and though a political buffoon is permitted to degrade the arena with his prosy stump speeches and vulgar actions, *he* is an exception; and for his actions the profession at large must not be held responsible. It is difficult for them to get performers to work with him now, and the people, becoming disgusted with the fellow's slang, are letting him and his show go to the bad. And we have advanced in our dramatic affairs also, as the appended lines will help to show :—

THE PRESENT AHEAD OF THE PAST—A PILL FOR THE CROAKERS

Shall we forget the early days
Of round from enchantment's towers,
And poesy strewed our way with flowers,
Through good and evil weather?

I tread again the polished floor
Where men of genius by the score
Met, spirit to spirit in interchange,
Indulged in witty sallies,
And o'er the rightly tempered glass
The ready *repartee* would pass,
And, too, betimes, the storied lore
Of other days be lingered o'er,
In retrospection's valleys.

Ah! me—as COOPER's trembling voice
Was heard amid the chattering noise
Of "Nungusm son *paratus* hail,
As Windust and Hackett strutted
We gazed upon his shivered bow
And asked each other who will now
Dare take the critic's gaze and claim
In parts made classic equal fame?—
While bashful tyros listened.

It was as though when we that goal
Had sought, the world must cease to roll;
And yet this little ball goes round
With the old diurnal motion.
And in a dozen bars 'tis plain
Old Cooper lives and breathes again
Or Booth and FORREST, DAVENPORT,
And EDWIN ADAMS go for naught—
So we'll dismiss the notion.

Recall we not, when, near and far,
Fair FANNY KEMBLE reigned the star,
And all declared with moistened eyes
Her equal ne'er would follow;
Yet, dazzled by the genius bold
Of LANDER, BOWERS, now enrolled
On fame's bright tablets with the rest,
Despite our fears it stands confest,
They beat the first all hollow.

Don't you remember what a sigh,
When CLARA FISHER bade good-bye,
Went round and thousands flocked to see
The last of "Little Pickie?"
Yet here, not half a century gone,
Comes one who seems on purpose born,
But by a little 'Firefly's" light,
To dim those laurels once so bright,
And LOTTA's friends to tickle.

Nay, I might name a score at least
Who offer us a constant feast,
Illumed by wit and beauty;
A MAGGIE MITCHELL's "Fanchon" stands
As high on home and foreign strands;
And SIDDON's, wearing still the crown,
By one stiff stroke of action sees out of a conveyance, absolute on its face, of a long lease of the Olympic Theatre to the defendant's assignee by one Trimble. Trimble's creditors, represented by the plaintiff, contended that this was not an absolute conveyance, but a mortgage. The case came on for trial on the equity side of the court, before Judge Potter, and Judge Potter decided that it was not a conveyance, but a mortgage; but, as the decision involved a question of how much was due on that mortgage, complicated by all a theatre's accounts, he did not give final judgment, but sent it to a referee to decide how much was due Mr. Duff on the mortgage, so that final judgment might be given for a specific amount. At the same time he named Mr. Duff as receiver in the suit. This was in 1866. There has been since a great amount of litigation as to that receivership, which, however, has nothing to do with the main litigation, in which decision is reserved upon the 30th. Nothing definite has been arrived at yet, and it promises to remain before the courts for some time to come.

ALLEN, PETTENGILL, DELEHANTY AND HENGLER'S MINSTRELS closed at the Waverley Theatre on Jan. 1st. They attracted fair houses to that establishment, but, having received a good offer from the management of the Tammany, have accepted an engagement of four weeks, and open there this evening in the burlesque of "Bad Dickey."

THE NEW YORK CIRCUS did a big business the past week, performances being given every afternoon and evening. In addition to the spectacle of "Cinderella," which is so well done and gives so much satisfaction to the younger branches of the family, the regular acrobatic, gymnastic and equestrian performances help to make up a first class entertainment. George E. Levantine has introduced a novel style of doing his "Enchanted Barrel" act. An iron column, about six feet high, is placed in the centre of the ring, and, being gayed, becomes very firm. His box bed is then placed upon it, when he ascends, and, thus elevated above the ring, does the act. It is novel, and is seen to better advantage than as done before.

R. H. CARROLL failed to appear at all during the past week with Bryants' Minstrels, although some of our contemporaries gave him the credit of having made a hit there. We understand that Mr. Carroll, who was well at rehearsal on the morning of December 27th, was taken sick before that night, and continued so during the week. Business continues immense with this party, the hall being densely crowded every night. On January 1st Little Mac wished the parties of this band a happy New Year by putting in an appearance. He has been engaged for the balance of the season.

THE W. H. LINGARD COMBINATION, including Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul, did a very good business at the Grand Opera House the past week. On Wednesday evening the house was crowded in every part, many of whom had no doubt been attracted there out of curiosity to see the principals in the late family difficulty. When Mr. Lingard gave his sketches he omitted the one of James Fisk. On his appearing he received considerable applause, and the fair and gushing Alice and Dickie were also greeted with rounds of applause. The appearance of these two ladies caused considerable buzzing to be indulged in by the lady portion of the audience. The comedietta of "Who Speaks First" commenced the evening's performance, followed by Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul in their select entertainment, after which Lingard's sketches were given, when the burlesque of "Pluto" terminated the show. The present is announced as the last week of the party. On Friday evening an incident occurred that was the subject of much comment, noticed as it was by all present. In the burlesque of "Pinto" Mr. Lingard and Alice Dunning have one or two scenes to themselves. This fact attracted the attention of many who were anxious to see how matters stood between them. In the scene where Orpheus (Miss Dunning) demands of Pluto (Mr. Lingard) her release from Hades, Mr. Lingard appeared very nervous and excited. Mr. Harris (Proserpine) hands Mr. Lingard a pasteboard pass from the infernal regions, which he gives Miss Dunning. His excitement was noticed by all, and just as Miss Dunning began to sing, "Fare Thee Well, Dove," he flung aside all restraint, and catching her in his arms, kissed her again and again. Miss Dunning, rushing from his embrace, disappeared behind the scenes, leaving Mr. Lingard apparently in a fainting condition, while resting on the shoulders of Miss Harris. In a few moments he made his exit, when the audience burst forth in thunders of applause at witnessing this little scene between man and wife. On Miss Dunning's re-appearing she was greeted with great cheering. On reaching the *finale* and using the words "Remember Pluto," the audience again became very enthusiastic over the reconciliation. The curtain descended, but so loud were the calls for the hero and heroine that Mr. Lingard appeared before the curtain and said:—"Ladies and Gentlemen—I thank you for your good wishes. Mrs. Lingard and I will get along nicely now. And I desired to commence the New Year well, and to do better for the future. But (in great agitation) I fear my conduct on the stage this evening has only offended her whose regard I value more than the good opinions of all the world." [Exit.]

THE TWO-HEADED GIRL that has been attracting large crowds to Dodworth's Hall the past week to view this great curiosity, continues there until the 5th inst., when manager Prescott will change the location of this novel exhibition from Broadway to the Bowery, having secured Central Hall, directly opposite the Old Bowery Theatre. This change has been found necessary in order to accommodate the crowds anxious to see the show, as Dodworth's Hall has been found too small.

MRS. EMMA WALLER made her re-appearance in this city at Booth's Theatre on Dec. 27th in the *role* of Meg Merriles in "Guy Mannering." Charlotte Cushman has so identified herself with this character that it is pretty well known by theatre-goers. Charlotte Cushman's delineation was wild, fearful, startling; the deep guttural notes of a peculiar voice come forth from the "weird sisters" like the croaking of a raven, which harrowed up the feelings by its unearthliness. Mrs. Waller gives it all of Miss Cushman's powerful impulses, but blended with a feeling and pathos that lull the whirlwind of passion and smoothe the ruggedness of its features. The tottering, emaciated form, the bare and sinewy arms, the face deep furrowed, eyes glaring in incipient insanity, her costume that of one in rags, hanging in shreds around her wiry and seemingly attenuated form. The voice, broken by age, yet full of thrilling pathos was a master conception, creating at once a link of magnetic sympathy with the audience. Her attitudes of command to the gipsies were picturesque and constrained, and the agony of the death scene was excellent. Mrs. Waller is a most excellent actress. Her utterance is distinct; her attitudes well studied and not overwrought. In form, stature, mobility of countenance and *physique* she is a giant. Her support was, were, the dramatic world an assurance of an actress. In Meg Merriles, voice and action are assimilated to the part; the faltering tongue, palsied limbs, screeching voice—even to the singing—all the peculiarities were kept up in a manner that stamp her one of the most finished actresses of the day. Theodore Hamilton gave a most excellent performance of Dandie Dinmont. The Dirk Hatteric of Mr. Waller and the Bertram of Mr. Dumont of D. C. Anderson were also enjoyable representations. Mr. Matthison as Henry Bertram acted and sang with judgment. Blanche De Bar was quite satisfactory as Lucy Bertram, and what little Lizzie Winter had to do as Julia was well done. Great care was taken in placing this piece on the stage, the scenery being handsome and the acting throughout good. All the original music was introduced, and the band played superbly nights. Business picked up splendidly on Christmas. The *matinee* was, probably, the largest ever held in the house. The door receipts reached $1,181, and by careful count there were three thousand and eighty-one in the audience. This rather surpasses that of one year back, when Joe Jefferson was doing 'Rip Van Winkle.' There was an important change in the programme of 'Humpty' in the middle of the week, Mr. G. L. Fox being replaced, as clown, by Chas. Abbott, the English clown. The latter has proved, in many respects, original, and not a few place him at the very top of the lists in the *role.* His *corattier pas seul,* on a ladder, made a perceptible hit. C. K. Fox as Pantaloon; Chas. Chrisde as Harlequin, and M'lle Laurent as Columbine, have rendered their respective characters commendably well. A feature of this week has been daily *matinees,* which have been very well patronized. We are to have more 'inexplicable dumb show' next (this) week, and noise too, in the shape of Jas. Robinson's Circus. Among the company are James Mulligan, G. M. Kelly, Chas. Matthews, Frank H. Bunce, Burrows and Berdeau, Lowanda Brothers and Lucile Watson. Jimmy Reynolds, late of the Thayer show, is clown..... The National company, supporting Edwin Forrest, are to play in Dayton, Ohio, on Monday and Tuesday, January 3d and 4th. The pieces selected are 'Richelieu' and 'Othello.'..... At Wood's Lotta has continued to bring into requisition the placard of 'standing room only,' and gave this week, for the nightly, 'Little Nell and the Marchioness,' a piece in which she shows to better advantage as an actress than in any of her others, as it reveals both her comic and pathetic powers; it attracts also a nicer class of audience than some of her exclusively banjo and jig pieces. The dances and solos are introduced even here, however, in the fair scene, the minstrel troupe being drawn from local variety talent. The only noticeable support in the piece was Locke as Dick Swiveller. On Friday, for her own benefit, Lotta appeared as Gertrude, in the 'Little Treasure,' and Pocahontas. In the former piece J. G. Saville appeared as Captain Maidenblush, Macauley playing Sir Charles Reward. The cast of 'Pocahontas' was only tolerable, embracing Locke as Smith, Johnson as Rolff and Church as Powhattan. Next (this) week the stock company 'go it alone,' producing 'Rosedale' on Monday evening."

KATE REIGNOLDS opened in Portland, Me., on Dec. 31st, for four nights under E. M. Leslie's management, with the following company:—Colin Stuart, Chas. L. Farwell, Lizzie Anderson, E. M. Leslie, Wm. K. Linyard, Emma Reignolds, Jane Parker, Mrs. E. M. Leslie, Fred. Salter, Geo. Wilson, N. H. Holt, H. Davis, Mrs. Marie Holt, and Emma Chase. "East Lynne" was the opening bill, followed on Jan. 1st by "The Emerald Ring" and "The Forty Thieves;" Jan. 3d, "The Serpent on the Hearth;" 4th, "Richelieu at Sixteen" and "Robinson Crusoe."

"FORMOSA" was announced for production at the Opera House, Newark, N. J., on Jan. 1st and 3d, by the following company:—Charles Hale, J. R. Healey, Alex. Fitzgerald, George Johnson, James P. Ward, A. Carpenter, George Metkif, J. Street, Emma Skerrett, Emma Wilmott, Miss R. G. France, and Maud Carmelyte, under the management of Fred Maeder.

MARY MCWILLIAMS and Edwin Browne opened in Evansville, Ind., on Dec. 20th, with a dramatic company. Katie Putnam was the star. Our correspondent says:—"Katie Putnam has become quite a favorite and well she may, for she is graceful, possesses a faultless form, has a light step and her singing and dancing are good. 'The Field of the Cloth of Gold' and 'The Invisible Prince' took well, and Katie made a hit in both. The balance of the company did well. On Christmas night Katie had the largest house that any dramatic company has attracted in this city, the receipts being nearly $900, which is pretty good considering the prices of admission. The *matinee* in the afternoon was also the best in point of numbers. On Dec. 27th 'Fanchon' was put on the boards, the company having concluded to remain another week."

FROM NEW ORLEANS we have the following weekly *resume* of things theatrical, under date of Dec. 27th, from our correspondent "Crescent":—"Business has continued good at all our city theatres during the past week. The Academy of Music, with Mrs. D. P. Bowers as the star did especially good, when taking into consideration that it was her last week, she appearing every night in different characters, commencing with 'Bast Lynne,' on Monday; 'Lady Audley,' on Tuesday; 'Elizabeth,' on Wednesday; 'Snare,' on Thursday; 'Lucretia Borgia' and the 'Honeymoon,' on Saturday, which was in every respect the great success of the day, for although the rain came down in torrents the house was jammed with an audience composed almost exclusively of ladies and children, who had in each case received from the hands of Mess. Kittredge and Davenport some souvenir of Christmas, many of them being quite valuable. Of course, the performance was but little thought, for as 'Kit' graphically described it 'Toys were trumps.' The only drawback to all this pleasure was the absence of Mr. Bidwell, who had not sufficiently recovered from his late severe illness to take his usual position in the vestibule of his his house and welcome all his many friends, many of whom, particularly the little ones, missed him, and sent messages of their good wishes for his rapid recovery. The front of the house was handsomely decorated with flags, evergreens and mottoes. In the evening another large audience was present, who seemed delighted by the fine acting of Mrs. Bowers in 'Madeline, the Belle of the Faubourg.' On Sunday, the last night of her engagement she appeared as Lady Macbeth, supported by J. C. McCollom as Macbeth, both characters being well sustained, as were all the rest. This evening Miss Elise Holt, supported by Mr. Harry Wall and the principal members of the Academy company, commenced a two weeks' engagement, appearing in the burlesque of 'Lucretia Borgia, M. D.' in which Miss Holt sustained the character of Gennaro, assisted by Harry Wall as Lucretia, Miss Bella Golden as Orsini and Mr. Robert Duncan as Gubetta, all of which characters were well rendered, Miss Holt becoming at once popular by her peculiar dashing style. Previous to the burlesque, Messrs. Charles Waverly and A. H. Davenport, with Miss Ella Wren, appeared in the elegant comedietta of 'Six Months Ago.' As an additional attraction, this evening the Mutual Base Ball Club were present, they having been invited by Manager Bidw

violinist, is playing nightly at the "Gold Room," a saloon in Cheyenne, Wyoming.....The Charlotte Thompson season as Piper's Opera House, Virginia City, is a success. The last novelty produced was the 'Sea of Ice.' .....Mr. and Mrs. Raymond received a benefit on Thursday evening. Between two and three hundred were turned away, unable to obtain seats.....Mrs. Carter took a benefit at the Oro Fino Theatre, Portland, on Dec. 2d, playing Ogarita in the 'Sea of Ice.'.....Mr. and Mrs. Bates were 'surprised' by their friends in Portland on the evening of the 24. On December 4th, they gave an entertainment at Reed's Opera House, Salem.....Yankee Plummer gave two entertainments at Harmony Hall, Portland, on Dec. 2d and 4th.....Prof. Maximilian gave his great African Ball performance at Harmony Hall on Dec. 6th.....Fanny Morgan Phelps recently fell from a balcony, in Portland, Oregon. She was badly frightened, but received no injury of any moment, except a slight scratch on one temple-limb..... Charlotte Thompson, Harry Edwards, W. F. Burroughs, Mrs. Keach, and a full dramatic company, are billed to appear at the Stockton Theatre on Dec. 27th for a short season. They will perform 'School,' 'Hunted Down,' 'Camille,' 'East Lynne,' 'Sea of Ice,' etc. This is understood to be a venture of Willie Edouin's.

BUSINESS IN CHICAGO of late is reported to have been quite encouraging to most of the managers. Under date of Dec. 30th, our correspondent, "Amusement," writes us as follows:—"The Opera House has failed to receive its share of the patronage of the theatre-goers this week. I cannot remember when so much was given to so small audiences, the quantity and quality being very good. The entertainment began with 'Grist to the Mill,' which introduces Mr. and Mrs. Selden Irwin and one of Chicago's favorites, Mr. A. D. Bradley. Mr. and Mrs. Irwin were acceptable in their parts and received their share of applause, while Bradley, who was the life of the piece, acquitted himself excellently. This was followed by the Zanfretta Brothers, gymnasts. Their performance did not please, so they were left out of the programme after the first night. Next came Grace Egerton and Geo. Case in their parlor entertainment. Miss Egerton possesses considerable versatility and her impersonations of various characters were quite successful, while her songs were well received. Mr. Case's violin solos were finely rendered. Then followed the classical tableaux, consisting of a series of *poses* in white by Maggie Mortimer, which were good. The comedy of the 'Little Rebel' closed the performance and was well rendered. In this Edith Blande, late of the blondes, appeared as the School Girl, with just the style of songs and dances in which she became so proficient and continued the impression that she has much to learn in the theatre-going public. The only objection to the programme was its great length. It was after midnight before the curtain fell for the last time. On Dec. 25th was the *debut* of Miss Kate Claxton, a young lady from New York. The play chosen was 'Andy Blake,' with Miss Claxton as Mary Blake. She was nervous at first, but it soon wore away and she conducted herself creditably. She is graceful and has an attractive presence and undoubtedly will make a good actress with a little more experience. Lotta commences an engagement here on Jan. 3d.....At McVicker's, Maggie Mitchell opened the third and last week of her engagement on Dec. 27th in 'Lorle.' She appeared to advantage. On Jan. 3d the Richings' Opera Troupe commenced a three weeks' season. The prices will not be raised from the regular dramatic standard. The popularity of Mrs. Bernard and her artistes will, no doubt, call forth a good attendance and make the season a prosperous one, notwithstanding the large amount of music the public have heard lately.....At Aiken's Museum 'Not Such a Fool as He Looks' has proved one of the most genuine dramatic successes that Manager Aiken has ever made. The Museum has been crowded all the week, and on New Year's the receipts were over thirty-six hundred dollars ($3,600). For New Year's a very attractive programme has been prepared, as follows:—At 10 o'clock, The Children in the Wood; at 2 P. M., the 'Drunkard; at 4 P. M., 'Eustache, or the Man of Destiny,' and at 8 P. M., 'The Ticket of Leave Man.' On Jan. 3d 'Little Em'ly' will be brought out. Manager Aiken has added many new attractions to his museum proper for the holiday week, including Hutchings, the Lightning Calculator, the Aztec child and the two legged horse."

OF BOSTON THEATRICALS our correspondent, "Coriolanus," says:—"There seems to have been a little trouble among some of the company at Selwyn's. In the first place, the 'old man' of the company, Geo. H. Griffiths, has closed his connection with the establishment for some trouble in regard to his daughter Lizzie Griffiths. As far as I can learn, the matter is something like this:—Mr. Selwyn took those of his company not engaged in the representation of 'Midsummer Night's Dream' on a tour, and, among other plays, wished to produce the 'Follies of a Night,' in which Messrs. Griffiths and Vandenhoff were so acceptable when played in Boston. As he had no available leading lady—'Midsummer Night's Dream' drawing heavily on the female element of the company—he cast Miss Griffiths to the part of the Duchess. To this Mr. Griffiths objected, and said that his daughter must have a leading lady's salary if she played leading parts. Mr. Selwyn at once refused to give it, and then Mr. Griffiths withdrew from the company. I give you thus the current report of the case; for its truth I cannot vouch. At any rate, whatever may be the reason, the fact still remains that Mr. G. is no longer a member of the company. The second disturbance is caused by the discharge of C. H. Vandenhoff. This story I *can* vouch for. In distributing the cast of 'Little Em'ly,' soon to be produced here, the *role* of Steerforth was given to Mr. Vandenhoff. He has of late become quite fastidious in the parts he assumes, and at once refused to accept the character, saying it was not in his line of business and he didn't like it well enough to play it. Of course Mr. Selwyn gave him his choice of taking the part or of being discharged, and Mr. V. still persisting, he was discharged. I am not aware of Mr. Selwyn having as yet engaged any one to take the place of either of these gentlemen. 'Midsummer Night's Dream' still draws full houses, though nothing equal to those at its first representations. It is to be withdrawn after a week or two, and 'Little Em'ly' will then be produced. 'A Cheerful Reception,' an original farce by Stuart Robson and J. H. Bradford—both members of the company—will shortly receive its first performance.....At the Museum, 'Arrah Na Pogue' is presented to large and enthusiastic audiences. The acting has, if anything, improved, and it is altogether a pleasing performance. Barron, Warren, Hardenbergh and Annie Clarke all give capital representations of their vivacious characters—playing with their best power. To-day (Jan. 1st) an extra evening performance is to be given.....At the Boston Theatre Lucille Western continues with her sensational plays, giving this (past) week the 'Child Stealer.' J. A. Herne gave, during the week, a fair rendering of Richard Craddock, and the rest of the cast was moderately good. Miss Green Bushee receives its only favorable notice this afternoon, and to-night the 'Child Stealer' is to be given for the last time. On Jan. 3d 'Oliver Twist,' with Miss Western as Nancy Sykes—one of her best characters—is to be played."

THE FOURTEENTH and last performance of the pantomime of "Jack and the Beanstalk" was given at the National Theatre, Washington, on New Year's night. Throughout the entire run of the piece, the attendance, says our correspondent "Novice," was very large. During the second week quite a number of new tricks were introduced; the opening part was entirely changed, and several new dances by Millie's Wesmael, Angelique, Ricci and Mons. Cellini, were added. The machinery worked splendidly, and the machinists of the theatre deserve favorable mention. At the afternoon performance on Christmas day, with prices at twenty-five and fifty cents, I am informed there was $800 in the house. The Richmond, Virginia, Press Club, by invitation of Messrs. Spalding and Rapley, attended in a body on New Year's night. On the 3d inst., Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence appear, after an absence from the city of nearly five years.

ANNIE LONSDALE can be engaged for six or twelve nights for legitimate comedy, new sensation pieces, etc. For particulars see advertisement.

A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY is wanted to travel and support a popular star. Address, F. W. Davey, as per card.

ZOE, with her dramatic party, was billed to appear in Massillon, Ohio, on Dec. 30th, 31st and Jan. 1st, in "French Spy," "Esmeralda" and "Nita."

JOHN BROUGHAM is playing an engagement at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, this week, opening on the 3d inst. in his burlesque of "Much Ado About a Merchant of Venice."

YANKEE ROBINSON crowded the Opera House, Newark, N. J., on Dec. 25th, with his performance of Darius Dutton, in the play of that name. Mr. Robinson was well supported, and the performance passed off smoothly.

S. R. VILLA, comedian, burlesque actor and vocalist, and Miss Agnes Wallace, burlesque actress, advertise that they can be engaged.

Musical.

A CONCERT will be given in Providence, R. I., on the 5th inst. by Clara Louise Kellogg, assisted by the Germania Orchestra.

STRAE'S GERMAN OPERA TROUPE gave "Faust" at Beckel's Opera House, Dayton, Ohio, on Dec. 28th.

CARLOTTA PATTI and troupe were to have concertized in Dayton on the 6th of January, but in consequence of Patti's illness the entertainment has been postponed indefinitely.

OF MUSICAL AFFAIRS in Cincinnati our correspondent writes:—"Grau's German Opera Troupe opened at Mozart Hall last night (Dec. 30th) in "Faust," the first of six nights' season. Jos. Hermans, who was cast for Mephistopheles, was absent on account of sickness, but he had a very tolerable substitute in Joseph Weinlich. Maria Frederici, the Marguerite, hardly came up to expectation. Her voice is full in the lower chords, but becomes rather shrill in the upper notes. Franz Himmer, the Faust, was only tolerable, as was Formes, the Valentine. The orchestra and chorus were very poor; they had been gathered in the city, and were selected without much pains. All in all, the troupe is rather a forlorn attempt at a first class opera company; in good truth, the only first class thing about them is the price of admission. No one can complain that *that* is not sufficiently elevated. For to-night (Friday) Mozart's "Magic Flute" is announced, with Frederici, Daniba and Madame Jackson; Habelman, Formes, Weinlich and Steineck. For to-morrow's matinee, Boildeau's "La Dame Blanche," and in the evening, "Der Freischutz."..... It is probable that the Carlotta Patti concerts, at Pike's Hall, which had been adjourned until next week, will be still further postponed, though no definite announcement of the kind has yet been made.

HARDING continues to supply the million with cheap music. His address is in another column.

PAREPA ROSA is billed to give one concert in Troy, N. Y., on Jan. 7th.

AT THE DETROIT OPERA HOUSE the Parepa Rosa English Opera troupe opened Dec. 27th, in "Sonnambula," with Miss Rose Hersee as Amina. On Dec. 28th they gave their second entertainment to a medium sized audience, owing, probably, to the fact that Parepa did not appear until the following evening. On the 29th Parepa made her first appearance in opera in Detroit, in "Martha." The house was full and all the eligible seats were taken in the early part of the day. The "Bohemian Girl" was presented on Dec. 30; on the 31st, "Marriage of Figaro;" Saturday afternoon, "Fra Diavolo," and Saturday evening, "Il Trovatore."

E. P. KENDALL, manager of the Berger Family Bell Ringers, while in Louisville the past week, was the recipient of a very handsome New Year's testimonial at the hands of his numerous friends in Detroit, Mich. The present consisted of a pin, set of studs, sleeve buttons, ring, and a very handsome pair of slippers, and was forwarded by express on Dec. 28th, accompanied with a suitable letter of presentation, signed by some fifty or more well known citizens.

THE BERGER FAMILY opened in Louisville, Ky., on Dec. 30th, for four nights.

SPAULDING'S BELL RINGERS played to the Young Men's Union Course of Lectures on Dec. 30th, at Salem, Mass., and had an audience of 1,400 people. The entertainment gave satisfaction. The route for this week is Hudson, Mass., Concord and Milford.

CARLOTTA PATTI concertizes in Quincy, Ill., on Jan. 20th.

A PIANIST, well up in the variety business, advertises that he can be engaged.

DIED, in Philadelphia, on Dec. 24, Peter Brittner, a well-known musician of that city, in the 47th year of his age. The remains were interred in Glenwood Cemetery on Dec. 28th.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY give a concert in Providence, R. I., on Jan. 10th.

BLIND TOM closed his season at Parkersburg, Va., on Dec. 18th, and is at present taking a short rest at Warrenton, Va., with Mr. Bethune, while Thos. Warhurst is enjoying the holidays with his family at Wappinger Falls. They intend resuming their concerts next week, reaching Chicago and that vicinity early in February.

Variety Halls.

OUR CINCINNATI NEWS for the past week is furnished as follows by our correspondent up to the 31st of December:—"Mazora Arnold, *danseuse*, who has been playing at the Race Street, opened at the Fourth Street Theatre this week, and was put into the *role* of Frailty, in the Can-can. Marsh Adams also put in, fresh from the inhospitable bleakness of the Hoosier State, where the critters can't appreciate a 'first class' minstrel company. The career of the Can-can ended with Wednesday night, however, as the two proprietors were arrested on the charge of keeping an indecent exhibition. Their case is continued for hearing till Tuesday next (Jan. 4). There is no doubt that the Can-can, as run at present, stretches considerably into the vulgar, and ought to be either dropped or reconstructed. It is but just to the managers of this place to add that they are willing to abolish it if the other halls will do so. The Can-can will probably be ended soon, and it will be a small cause for regret, as it has been about played out for some time.....There is little new to speak of in relation to the Race Street Theatre. Nellie Taylor—the genuine Nellie—the well known balladist, and Gussie Lamareaux, both from Nashville, have been engaged, and are to open this evening. There has been a Nellie Taylor playing here, for some weeks, whom the pressure of circumstances compels to change her title to Nettie Taylor. There is something in a name sometimes. .....At the Academy of Music, on Sixth Street, there have been a number of changes. Fred. Shaw, the stage manager, was taken with a sudden fit of leaving day before yesterday, and went to Nashville. Tim Woodruff and Harry Wilkerson, who went out with the Wood party last week, came back meek as lambs, and commenced here last night. Jeff Howard, comedian, also opened this week, together with Emma Barrett and Amanda Ryan.....Ohmer's Museum began its concert hall performances this week, its leading attraction being the Gilford Brothers, gymnasts.....An entertainment has been running this week at Reibel's Hall, on Vine street, the Row and Brothers doing it.....A party called the Bly and Connor's Combination open in Miamisburg, Ohio, to-night. Among those from this vicinity who are in it are Johnnie Reed, Johnny Connors, Harry Westwood and Billy Dufard. The latter has traveled of late with the Worrell Sisters.....Wood's Minstrels, which started for Indiana a week ago, came to an inglorious end in three days. Cause—lack of appreciation in the Hoosiers..... Johnnie Weaver and May Gilford got back from Pittsburgh on Christmas. This week Weaver, Harry Alberts and Chris. Ransom have been playing at Wood's Theatre in the fair scene, in Lotta's drama of 'Little Nell.' Alberts also manages to play at the Fourth Street on the same evenings."

AT THE FRONT STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, fifteen new faces put in an appearance on Dec. 27th. Our correspondent, "Don Juan," writes as follows:—"J. S. Edwards has appeared during the week, in a new changing act, in character songs of 'Gorman's Black and Tan,' 'One of the Camille' and 'Edwards Where's Your Mule,' all of which were hailed with applause. Among the new acquisitions the trapeze feat of Frank Gibbons created a sensation. Nellie Maskell and Valentine Love are favorably received in the extravaganza of 'Beauty and the Beast,' the former as the beauty and the latter as John Quill. Jennie Benson, in her clog dance, takes well. Maggie Bowers, in her vocalisms, introduces popular and pleasing selections, which are generally artistically rendered. Szolloszy, during his engagement, has introduced the *ballet divertissement*, entitled "The Belle of the Village," in which Mlle. Leah appears to advantage. Betty Rommelsbeim, Lizzie Summerfield and several of the New York Tammany Troupe constitute the *corps de ballet*. The Ethiopian sketch by Andy Leavitt, in which Banker, Edwards, Dick Parker, Bernard and others appear, and entitled 'Doctor Cureall,' has made a hit. Dick Parker, in his banjo solos and speech, is a favorite. The concluding entertainment, the spectacular play of 'Beauty and the Beast,' is produced in fine style."

THE TWO VARIETY PLACES OF AMUSEMENT in Boston are reported by our correspondent "Coriolanus" to have been well attended the past week. He says:—"The performances at the Adelphi Theatre have not been quite as good as on previous occasions. The pantomime Ki-Ki-Ko-Ko-Oh-Ki-Key, which has full justice done it at the hands of Lauri's Troupe, continues one of the principal attractions, being greeted nightly with merry faces and hearty applause. M'dlle. Marie, who does a good act, suspended in mid air; Dick Ralph, in several songs and dances, Prof. Silvester in his illusions—which, by the way, are quite good—entitled 'Mrs. Partington and her son Ike,' were the new arrivals during the past week. Gus Williams, D. L. Morris, Andy McKee, G. W. Mcdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Brennan, Sheridan and Mack remain. .....At the Howard Athenæum the energetic manager, Messrs. Rich, Hart and Trowbridge, have bought out the burlesque pantomime 'Sinbad, the Sailor.' The scenery is grotesque. I may make especial mention, however, of the scene representing the Diamond Valley, which is especially fine. Maffitt, as Clown, is as funny as ever. Bartholomew, as Pantaloon, can only receive the old form of praise—hard to beat. J. W. Sanford gave a very good representation of the rather small part of the Demon. Mons. Carle, *maitre de ballet* of the company, was as sprightly as could be looked for in the *role* of Harlequin. Mdlle. Fleming made a good Columbine. J. H. Budworth and Cool Burgess rejoined the company on Dec. 27th, and were heartily received. On Jan. 3d the Rizarelli Brothers appear."

HERR HOLTUM, the cannon ball performer and Indian club swinger, closed a three weeks' engagement at the Pittsburgh Theatre on the 1st inst., and opens in Washington, at the Metropolitan Hall.

AT BROWN'S OPERA HOUSE, Memphis, Tenn., they are doing the usual business, with full houses.

DICK CLARKE, who played a long engagement in Memphis, Tenn., left for Washington, D. C., on Dec. 23d. Dick was one of the unfortunates by whom fire at Mobile, where he lost his entire stage and street wardrobe, and came very near losing his life.

KATE FISHER'S COMPANY were at Rome, N. Y., on Dec. 25th and 27th, and were to return there on the 31st, when Miss Fisher was to have a benefit. The party were to go thence to Seneca Falls for Jan. 1st, and will be in Syracuse 3d and 4th, Auburn 5th, 6th and 7th, and Binghamton 8th.

THE ZAVISTOWSKI SISTERS closed their engagement in Galveston, Texas, on Dec. 18th, and opened in Houston on the 20th. A correspondent says:—"They played one night when the theatre closed, and the company returned to Galveston to support Leffingwell, who opened on Dec. 21st, in Clorinda, and Romeo Jenkins to a pop house. Mr. and Mrs. Lanergan, Geo. Pardey and wife, E. W. Mitchell and wife, E. Bilby and wife and Miss Ella Wesner, have severed their engagements, and contemplate a circuit through the interior. The company now consist as follows. W. A. Donaldson, James Carden, H. Homer, E. McCall, W. Heybourn, G. Murray, C. D. Findlay, Mrs. Post, Dalton, Forrest, Simonds and Norton. It is regretted that the above portion of the company found such nasty conclusions, as they should have considered the pecuniary embarrassment of Mr. Greenwall, who now is the sole manager, and at present, there is not the least doubt, but what that he will carry the season through, and bring it to a successful close."

THE GRAY COMBINATION appeared in Auburn, N. Y., the past week. Our correspondent says:—"Minnie Gray deserves credit for gathering around her for a traveling tour a company possessing so much talent and sterling ability, many of the names being well known in the profession. The Torres Brothers are as good gymnasts as we have had here, and the *balance act* of Leonardo is a wonderful feat of daring and skill. The Warren Sisters are sprightly and versatile in their various specialties, and are good performers and already favorites with the audiences. The clog dancing by Lewis and Mack is good, and C. K. Fortescue was greeted with applause. We notice an improvement in Mr. Malmburgh since his last appearance here, and his Ben Bolt was really a finished piece of acting. The pieces played were on Dec. 25th at the *matinee*, 'Ben Bolt,' and in the evening 'Everybody's Friend,' which drew a crowded house; 27th 'Swiss Cottage' and 'Trying it On;' 28th 'Ben Bolt,' with additional variety business, introducing the Torres Brothers in new acts; 29th 'Turn him Out,' and 'A Manager in Search of Talent.' The variety business consisting of melodies by Miss Dollie Warren, polka by Bessie Warren, clog dance by Lewis and Mack, the Torres Brothers in 'Les Tonequetts' and 'Vaitiguer Aeriew.' The whole concluding with the famous 'Shoo Fly' by the whole company."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE and Academy of Fun, Omaha, remain closed. Col. Hanford has taken his company to St. Joe. He played a week to good business at the Bluffs. Frank Steele has given up the idea of opening the "Fun" as a minstrel hall, and the company have disbanded.

GEORGIE MAY is reported as being dangerously ill, of rheumatism of the heart, ont west.

TALENT is wanted at the Front Street Theatre Comique, Baltimore, Md. Address W. E. Sinn, as per advertisement.

THE VARIETY BUSINESS has not been very good of late in Nashville, Tenn. A correspondent says:—"Since my last the Theatre Comique, Oscar Willis & Co., managers, after performing to very slim houses (one only $9.75), again closed its doors. This makes five parties that have tried their luck, both in the legitimate and as a variety theatre, in the last two months, to make it pay, but it's no go. Nashville can't support more than one place of amusement....The Academy of Music has one of the best companies and the largest and best variety troupe ever placed before the Nashville public. The hall is a pretty, cosy and comfortable place, seating 700 persons, and built similar to the Waverley Theatre, New York. Lizzie Whelan, Gussie Crayton, Marie Gerard, George C. Thompson, Kate Davenport, Alf. Mass, Ben Brown, Emma Claire, Maggie Claire, Prof. Riley, Bettie Parker and Master Bobby are there.

THE GOLDIE BROTHERS, gymnasts, can be engaged. Address as per advertisement.

WILLIAM CARLETON, who has been ill for some time, has recovered sufficiently to accept of an engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, to commence on the 10th inst., in his Irish protean sketches.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Mich., the pantomime of "Robinson Crusoe," which has been running to crowded houses, was to be withdrawn after New Year's to make room for "The Wild Boy of Bohemia," to be produced on Jan. 3d, with Sig. Constantine in the title *role*.

A PRESENTATION.—On Christmas eve the members of the company at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, Ohio, presented to Manager Hamm a massive gold headed cane, bearing the following inscription:—"Presented to Capt. J. Hamm by Fred McAvoy, Chas. Coriell, N. Norton, N. B. Shimer, Spiegel and Terney, Dec. 25th, '69."

THE VARIETY BUSINESS continues lively at the two places of amusement at Pittsburgh devoted to that branch of the business. Our correspondent, "J. E. H.," says:—"Sig. Faranta, contortionist; Kittie O'Neil, Irish jig and clog dancer; Juha Robinson, vocalist and *danseuse*; and Neil Rogers, song and dance performer, are the new faces at Trimbles' Varieties Theatre. They all met with a favorable reception, and were satisfactory in their several *roles*. The light and heavy balancing by Wm. Sparks is one of the best acts of the kind I have ever seen..... At the Pittsburgh Theatre, J. S. Berry, character vocalist, appeared on Dec. 27th. His changes are rapid and effective, but his vocalization is indifferent. Herr Holtum, who has been edifying the audiences with feats of strength, pulling against two horses, etc., has closed. The benefit of the Lopez Family, on Dec. 28th, yielded a handsome sum to the invalids. On Dec. 29th John R. Lane, stage manager, was the recipient of a benefit, and on Dec. 30th Charley Benedict was treated in the same manner. On both occasions the house was well filled."

FOUR HORNS of uninterrupted fun and enjoyment is nightly afforded the patrons of the Metropolitan Hall, Washington, D. C. The dwarf, Gen. Grant, Jr., commenced on Dec. 27th. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"The little General appears in black, and sings and dances cleverly. He does the song and dance 'Love Among the Roses' exceedingly well. Celia Berry, Mary Henning, Louise Evans and Frank Gayton concluded on New Year's night. Frank Wood, song and dance man and general performer, takes the vacancy caused by the withdrawal of Gayton. Conchita Zanfretta, *danseuse*, commences an engagement on Jan. 3d. The troupe will now consist of the following performers:—James Porter, Tom McIntyre, Frank Wood, Ada Boshell, Sallie Ast, Nellie Edwards, Lizzie Lefevre, Conchita Zanfretta and Emma Marsh. Dick Clarke, formerly stage manager of this establishment, is in the city."

MAZORA ARNOLDI appears at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa., this week.

THE PITTSBURGH THEATRE, under the management of H. W. Williams closed on Jan. 1st.

A NUMBER of terpsichorean artistes, male and female, vocalists and variety performers, are advertised for by the proprietor of the House of Commons, New York.

TWO YOUNG MEN, who are up in ventriloquism and mimic business, are desirous of adopting the stage, and advertise for an engagement.

AT THE VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Young Sheridan, Harry Jeffreson, Den Howe, Master Willie, P. H. Sales, Jack Reynolds, Pony Armstadt, Vic Howard, Millie Mordaunt, Chrissie Morrell and Ida Morton make up the company.

RICHARD DUDLEY is managing with success the Olympic, Norfolk, Va. In the company are Charley Kane, Richard Dudley, Johnny Harris, Jerry Howard, Lucille Bertram, Marion Somers, Millie Smith, Millie Deborgh and Eugene Solomon.

TWO NEW FACES were added to the company at the Academy of Music, Nashville, Tenn., during the week ending Jan. 1. Annie Braddon, a sweet singer, and Fred G. Shaw, comic vocalist, appeared. The Victorelli Brothers were to open on Jan. 3.

LADY VOCALISTS and *danseuses* are wanted for the Alhambra Music Hall, Philadelphia, Pa. The manager's address is in another column.

HARRY GUBE, the famous natator, or man-fish, and Miss Marie Bastion, lady gymnast, advertise for engagements for the performance of their new act on the double trapeze and other specialties. See card elsewhere.

Negro Minstrelsy.

KELLY AND LION'S MINSTRELS opened at Wall's Opera House, Washington, D. C., on Dec. 27th, to a $300 house, notwithstanding the evening was very stormy and the streets in a bad condition. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"Washingtonians have not forgotten Leon, for he was cordially welcomed upon appearing, and in the various *roles* assumed gave the best satisfaction. On the second day the orchestra chairs (at $1) were nearly all reserved. The Opera House has not contained such large audiences for two years. The Wild, Barney and Mac Minstrel Troupe collapsed at Washington, D. C., on Christmas night. Mr. Chase, the agent, joined the Kelly and Leon party, as did Mr. Wilkers, the flute and piccolo performer."

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS have possession of the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, this and next week.

PROF. GEORGE MORRIS, with his troupe of simon pure negro minstrels, six in number, both vocal and instrumental, gave an invitation concert on December 24th, at the Boston Hotel, Boston. Among those present were Prof. J. Tannenbaum, John Braham, Dr. Dewey, Prof. Stearns, The Other Stern and a number of others.

WHITMORE AND CLARKE'S MINSTRELS played in Biddeford, Me., December 25th, to a large house. C. H. Colburn, cornet soloist, joined the party at Dover, N. H., lately. Johnny Morrisey is on the bone end, Hank White, tambourine end, and George M. Clarke in the middle. M. Chiriski, the wire walker, is with the company.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS were at Bowling Green, Ky., on Dec. 29th, to be followed by Arlington's Minstrels on Jan. 6th.

A PANIC took place at the Masonic Hall, Louisville, Ky., on the evening of Dec. 28th, during the performance of Arlington's Minstrels. An affray occurred between two men through a misunderstanding, creating intense excitement. Some cried "Fire!" and others, "They are going to shoot!" and this created general excitement, and a general stampede occurred. Officers seized the belligerent parties and separated them, while others, with great presence of mind, barred the doors and refused to allow the excited crowd to leave. Quiet was partially restored, but it is only a miracle that a fearful loss of life was prevented.

SHELBY'S MINSTRELS appeared in Terra Haute, Ind., during the past week, and appear to have given the good folks of that burgh a satisfactory show, for a local paper notices them as follows:—"THEATRE COMIQUE.—The best indications of success in a place of amusement are large and appreciative audiences, and such audiences Manager Shelby has had ever since the opening night. During the week he has introduced several new attractions, among them, Miss Zoel, the dashing little cloggist; Luke Schoolcraft, the inimitable Dutch Comedian and Frank Dulon, the English character performer, while the old favorites, Misses Nagle and Seymour and the charming Mlle. Zizella appear every night. Shelby is running over with fun and would make a good show by himself. Mr. Shelby has already made arrangements for new attractions, and is determined to give our citizens a good theatre. The orchestra, under Mr. Eddie Fox, is one of the best we have ever had in the city."

MR. HOOLEY continues the presentation of watches, gold chains, breastpins, etc., at his Minstrel Hall, Brooklyn, every night. The presents are all of pure gold, warranted to be of from 14 to 18 carats, and are of the latest style. The hall has been crowded every evening, and the presentation business has been a great feature. This week Cool Burgess and George Warren commence an engagement there.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS remained three days of last week at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati. Our correspondent says that their business was better than during the opening week, but still far from what it should have been. There was too much competition for the sable harmonies. They made a very agreeable impression on those who heard them, however.

AT THE DEARBORN STREET THEATRE, Chicago, the burlesque of "Lucrezia Borgia" was produced on Dec. 27th under the supervision of John Howard, and is pronounced the best burlesque of his *repertoire*. Our correspondent, "Amusement," says:—"Of Mr. Howard I cannot speak in too high terms. He dresses exquisitely and acts as well as any burlesque *prima donna* that has visited Chicago. The troupe have made a great improvement this week. There are seventeen performers in the first part, and the two tenors, Norman and Jackson, are admirable balladists and have proved a valuable accession to the troupe. No matter how great the attractions at the other places of amusement, this place is crowded every evening; and the managers are deserving of this, for they offer new attractions every week. The company consists of Billy Emerson, Billy Manning, Bob Hart, J. K. Kemble, Rollin Howard, Lew Brimmer, Mike Kanane, C. S. Fredericks, G. W. Jackson, Harry Norman, J. F. Dunnie, J. J. Kelly, Charles Hunneman, Frank Bowles, Jules Seidel, H. Anson, J. Pfeifer, W. Ross and W. Hathaway."

J. W. MORTIMER has opened an agency in Philadelphia especially for members and managers of the minstrel profession, being an old performer in the cork business, he knows from experience what is wanted. See his address in another column.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS did a good business in Louisville Ky., the past week. Our correspondent "Agate" says:—"They opened on the 27th for three nights. Arlington and Price are on the ends. They give a good performance. The quartet is good. D. B. Hodges, Arlington's old agent, rejoined the troupe, having recovered from his recent illness.....Newcombe's Minstrels open here next (this) week. Mr. W. W. Newcombe, who has not been with his troupe for some time, is in the city waiting for them."

SKIFF, WHEELER, HORN AND BRAY'S MINSTRELS appeared before a large audience at Indianapolis on Dec. 24th and 25th, and were advertised to perform in La Fayette, Ind., on the 27th, but in consequence of the destruction by fire of the Opera House in that place, on Dec. 24th, were compelled to remain in Indianapolis on the 27th, one night beyond their advertised time. The company were in Peru, Ind., Dec. 28th, Fort Wayne, 29th and 30th, Toledo, Dec. 31st and Jan. 1st, and are billed to appear in Norwalk, Ohio, Jan. 3d, Bellefontaine, 4th, Hamilton, 5th, and open at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, Jan. 6th, for three nights, just ahead of Arlington's Minstrels.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS are billed to open in Lexington, Ky., on Jan. 12th, for two nights.

WHITMORE AND CLARK'S MINSTRELS played in Skowhegan, Me., Dec. 30th, Winthrop 31st, Lewiston Jan. 1st, and Auburn Jan. 3d.

JIM CHARLES publishes in another column a list of minstrel music which he has for sale.

Circuses.

H. W. SMITH'S CIRCUS arrived in San Antonio, Texas, on Dec. 8th and remained until the 13th. A correspondent says:—"Among the company are H. M. Smith and son, Frank, Miles, Victoria and Laura, the Blanchard Brothers, C. J. Breen, Wm. M. Carrol and Johnny Lawton, H. M. Smith, manager; T. W. Campbell, treasurer; C. J. Breen, ringmaster, and Jack Brandon, advertiser. The company returned from British Honduras last June, and took a boat and traveled up the Mississippi river and then up the Ouachita river to Trenton, La. From that point they took wagons and went through to Shreveport by way of Arkansas, and then on to Texas. Since then they have been in Texas, where they have been doing an excellent business. While in Austin, Mo., Smith, while riding a bareback carrying act with his son Frank, had his ankle badly sprained by the fall of his horse. On the arrival at San Antonio they found Orton Brothers' Circus playing there. Upon the arrival of Smith's Circus in town, the Orton Bros., who had been showing for one dollar, put their price down to fifty cents. Smith stuck to his dollar admission, and the result proved he was sound. At night Smith was crowded to suffocation, and continued so during the stay of both parties in town, while the Ortons had hardly enough in their house to pay their license. The Ortons, left here on Dec. 12th for Mexico, and Smith on Dec. 13th for Houston and Galveston. While the two companies were here, one of the men, Chas. Preston, a hostler, formerly employed by Orton, but at that time working for Smith, was so badly beaten that he died. The boys of Smith's Circus started a subscription to bury him, and, on going to Orton for a contribution, he rudely refused to have anything to do with the funeral, and, after giving permission for his company to attend the funeral, and to march in procession, thereby preventing any of them from attending. Only one of his company, Ed. Schofield, contributed anything toward burying the man."

CHARLEY NOYES CIRCUS opened in Galveston, Texas, on Dec. 13th, and remained four days. A correspondent says:—"Texas is overrun with Circuses: Smith's Cresent City Circus and the Orton Bro's. Southern Circus are here, in addition to Noyes. Mrs. Lake took a part of the State, as also Hemmings, Whitby and Cooper. Charley Noyes has a good company; The three Wilson's, Adolph Gonzales, Chas. Seeley, Chas. McCarty, Sig. Monteverde, Frank Robinson, Clark Gibbs, E. B. Phillips, Allyn Smith, Fred Barclay, Woody Cook, Annie Woreland and Millie Turnour. Tom Poland is equestrian manager, Chas. Dwight, musical director. They have a good concert and side show, all proprietary of the concert by Circus Company. They do the tournament every night, and have an elegant lot of costumes. The country is a hard one to get through. The show intends making a two day stand at Brenham, Dec. 24th and 25th, and then west towards Austin and San Antonio.

BILLY ANDREWS, clown and general performer, can be engaged for the summer of 1870. His address is in the advertisement column.

THE ORRIN FAMILY are in San Francisco, Cal., giving performances in the City Gardens.

MRS. WM. LAKE'S COMPANY and stock arrived in Memphis, Tenn., on Dec. 23d. Our correspondent says:—"The stock will winter here. Hod. Nickols, Hi. Marks, Kincaide and others are in the company. The troupe disagreed at Shreveport. Part, owing to the stringency of the money market....Dan Rice's curiosity show is jogging down the Mississippi. On Dec. 24th he was at Natchez, Miss., doing a very poor biz, with the advertiser only two days ahead.....Charley Ames, of the New Orleans Circus, rented Dan a few dens of animals for a certain amount of money. The time for paying passed, and as Dan did not send any 'blunt' to the aforesaid Ames, he dispatched Oscar Hyatt to fetch the Bengal tigers or an equivalent. Dan refused to do either—so Charley came after the pets himself. Dan went to law, and, calling his men together, swore that Ames should not have them. Ames then produced his friends (two six shooters) and Oscar brought out his artillery, which settled the question, and the Ames party got possession of the aforesaid and left for the Crescent city in huge glee."

GEO. WAMBOLD, contortionist, with his troupe of performing dogs, can be engaged. Address as per advertisement.

E. W. PERRY and family can be engaged for the coming season; they have four ring horses and do a number of bare back, single and double acts. For further particulars read card in another column.

LEE'S GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS arrived at Honolulu last October, and on the 25th performed to a full house.

MAT HOEMER, the ring master late with the Orton and Stowe party, has returned home to Rochester, Mich., from Huntsville, Ala., where he will spend the winter.

THE CIRCUS COMBINATION, with Jas. Robinson at the head, closed at the Louisville, Ky., Opera House, on Jan. 1st. Our correspondent, "Agate," says:—"The acts of Jas. Robinson and his son Clarence were alone worth the price of admission. G. M. Kelley, the champion leaper; Jas. Madigan, rad and double somersault rider; Messrs. Burrows, Burdeau, Lucille Watson, Jemmy Reynolds, the Lowanda Brothers, C. C. Mathews and Frank Robinson make up the company. Lipman and Walters are the proprietors and Jas. Robinson equestrian director; the first week the Victorelli Brothers performed with them; the past week the Lowanda Brothers appeared in their place on the trapeze. The stage is transformed into a ring by taking the wings out and boxing in, erecting a guard around the ring, the latter being covered with India rubber and earth thrown on the raised circle for foothold. It does not mar the stage, which affords space for a forty foot ring."

STOWE AND ORTON'S CIRCUS AND CARAVAN showed in Selma, Ala., three days to good audiences, and were to go thence to Tuskaloosa, Greensboro, Marion, Selma, Cahawba and Montgomery. Their principal performers are the Orton Family, consisting of Miles Orton, with his son Claudie, Master Leon, Miss Orton, Miss Jessie (slackwire), Caroline Orton, Andrew Gaffany, L. Munson. Miles Orton is Treasurer and Equestrian Director. The Van Zandt Brothers are features of the show.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP which has been existing between Yankee Robinson and P. A. Older for five years, has been mutually dissolved, and next season the Yankee takes the road on his own account.

TALENT as well as "props" are wanted by Yankee Robinson for his traveling show the coming

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.
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IN OUR LEADED EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for free and independent expression of our own opinions.
OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.
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Will be completed DECEMBER 22nd,
With all modern improvements.
THE SIZE OF THE HALL IS 62 BY 57,
WILL SEAT 830 PEOPLE, IS NICELY FRESCOED,
With Gallery, Foot Lights, Good Stage, two entrances, Carpet Chairs, Gas and Water all over the house, four Dressing Rooms on Stage. Population of city, 14,000 to 16,000. Latest styles of heating and ventilation. For further information apply to
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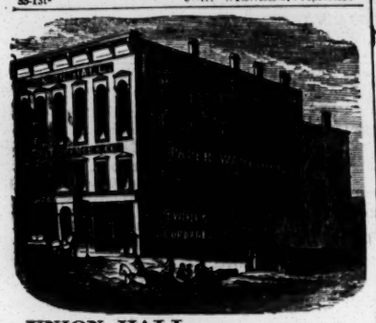

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This favorite hall is in excellent condition for entertainments of all kinds,
HAVING BEEN NEWLY FURNISHED.
It has a large stage, scenery, splendid drop curtain, foot lights, dressing rooms, ticket office, and every thing pertaining to a first class and well regulated hall. Terms, $10 per night, or $50 per week. Seating capacity 900, including gallery.
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MAGICAL REPOSITORY,
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The most magnificent collection of Conjuring Tricks and Magical Apparatus ever in the United States for Amateurs and Professors. The great at novelties in the magic art, many of the extraordinary tricks never having been seen before in any part of the world.
Everything ready for immediate use, and the price to professionals about ONE HALF what has hitherto been charged in this country. Will be ready in a few days, a most
BEAUTIFUL BOOK CATLOGUE,
with illustrations of all the principal tricks, and each fully described with price, &c. Will be sent free on receipt of Twenty cents. 39-1f

CIRCUS PROFESSION.

First class artists desiring engagements may apply by letter or otherwise to "MANAGER" of the Great Champion Circus, Tenth and Callowhill streets, Phila., stating line of business and lowest salary—silence a negative. (36-13t*

BANJOS!—BANJOS FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

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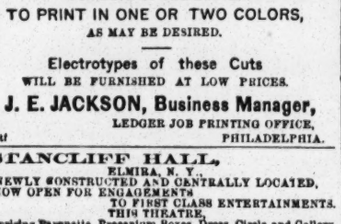

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